

THE ILLUSTRATED  
SPORTING & DRAMATIC  
NEWS

No. 245.—VOL. X.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

[REGISTERED FOR  
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

PRICE SIXPENCE.  
By Post 6d.



MISS ADA CAVENDISH.



## RAILWAYS.

## GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

NEWMARKET RACES—HOUGHTON MEETING.  
CAMBRIDGESHIRE DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22nd.

FAST TRAINS conveying first, second, and third class passengers, at Ordinary Fares, will run between CAMBRIDGE and LONDON as under:—

London to Cambridge.		Cambridge to London.	
Monday and Tuesday, 21st and 22nd October.	(A)	Tuesday, Saturday Oct. 22, Oct. 26.	(B) (C)
	a.m.		p.m.
King's Cross ... ..	dep. 9.0	Cambridge dep. 6.55	... 4.40
Finsbury Park ... ..	arr. 9.8	Finsbury Park arr. 8.10	... 5.55
Cambridge ... ..	10.35	King's Cross ... ..	8.15 ... 6.0
(A) In connection with a Great Eastern Train from Cambridge at 10.50 a.m. for Newmarket.			
(B) In connection with 6.15 p.m. ordinary train from Newmarket to Cambridge.			
(C) In connection with the 4 p.m. ordinary train from Newmarket to Cambridge.			
Return Tickets available for One Month. Ordinary Trains leave Cambridge at 4.30 and 7.40 p.m., reaching King's Cross at 5.55 and 9.15 p.m. First, second, and third class passengers will also be booked from Cambridge to London by the return trains.			

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.  
London, King's Cross Station, October, 1878.

## MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE, GREAT NORTHERN AND GREAT EASTERN RAILWAYS.

### NEWMARKET RACES.

### SECOND OCTOBER AND HOUGHTON MEETINGS.

On SUNDAYS, 6th and 20th OCTOBER, 1878, a SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN will run from Manchester (London Road Station), 2.40; Guide Bridge, 2.50; Sheffield (Victoria Station), 3.50; Retford, 4.30; arriving at Newmarket about 8.15. Returning from Newmarket at 4.10 p.m. on Friday, the 11th, and Saturday, 26th October respectively, and running direct to Retford, Sheffield, and Manchester.

Tickets, Bills, Fares, and every information can be obtained at the Companies' Booking Offices, London-road Station, Guide Bridge and Sheffield.

R. G. UNDERDOWN, General Manager.  
London-road Station, Manchester, September, 1878.

## CROYDON RACES.

OCTOBER 15th and 16th.

CHEAP TRAINS to NORWOOD JUNCTION STATION for the RACECOURSE, as under:—

VICTORIA—10.15, 11.0, and 11.20 a.m., and 1.25 p.m., calling at Battersea Park Road and Clapham Junction.	
KENSINGTON—9.55 and 11.0 a.m., and 12.25 p.m.	
LONDON BRIDGE (Brighton Railway)—10.15, 10.50, and 11.15 a.m., and 12.10 and 1.0 p.m., calling at New Cross.	
LIVERPOOL STREET (City)—11.15 a.m. and 12.55 p.m.	
WHITECHAPEL (High Street)—11.20 a.m. and 1.0 p.m., calling at Shadwell, Wapping, Rotherhithe, Deptford Road.	
(By order)	J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

## BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE: DIRECT ROUTE TO INDIA.

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS. First Class Passenger Steamers fitted up expressly for the trade. Qualified Surgeons and Stewards carried.

From Glasgow.		From Liverpool.	
Sailed.		Sailed.	
ANGLOIA .....	Saturday, Oct. 12	BEN GLOBE .....	Saturday, Oct. 12
BEN GLOBE .....	Saturday, Oct. 19	GALATEA .....	Nov. 2
GALATEA .....	Nov. 2	ITALIA .....	Nov. 16
ITALIA .....	Nov. 16	MACEDONIA .....	Nov. 23
MACEDONIA .....	Nov. 23		Dec. 7

First Class, 50 Guineas. Sail punctually as advertised. Apply for berths or handbooks to Henderson Brothers, Union Street, Glasgow, and 17, Water Street, Liverpool; J. W. Jones, Chapel Walk, Manchester; Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament Street, S.W.; or to Henderson Brothers, 19, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.

## MR. STEDMAN'S MUSICAL AGENCY

(Established for the transaction of all Musical Business, Professional and General).  
12, BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.  
Office Hours 10 to 5; Saturday, 10 to 1.

TO CONCERT-GIVERS AND ENTREPRENEURS GENERALLY.

MR. STEDMAN begs to inform Proprietors of Concerts, Secretaries of Institutions, and Entrepreneurs generally, that he is prepared to arrange for large or small parties of artists of all positions in the profession, and for Concert Tours. All details of management undertaken without the slightest trouble to those favouring Mr. Stedman with their wishes. Terms upon application.

MUSIC FOR GARDEN PARTIES, BANQUETS, &c.

MR. STEDMAN will provide BANDS or GLEE PARTIES for a'ove at the shortest notice.

ORCHESTRAS AND CHOIRS.

MR. STEDMAN is prepared to provide CHOIRS and ORCHESTRAS for the performance of Oratorios and Cantatas.

MR. STEDMAN will be happy to advise his clients upon all professional matters, confidential or otherwise, either by letter or personally, by previous appointment, at his Offices, 12, Berners-street, London, W.

CHURCH FESTIVALS.—Mr. STEDMAN is prepared to make engagements with Choirmen and Choristers, and to conduct all necessary arrangements connected with Church Festivals, either in London or the country. Solo Choir Boys can always be supplied at short notice.

## PATTERNS FREE.

BLACK SILKS,  
Manufactured by BONNET, of Lyons  
Messrs. JAY beg to inform their Patrons and the Public generally that they are now selling these well-known pure LIGHT DYED SILKS at a reduction of from 33 to 40 per cent. off prices that were charged previous to the depression in the Lyons Silk Market.  
Present price 4s. 1rd., former price 8s. 3d.  
" 5s. 6d., " 8s. 9d.  
" 5s. 1rd., " 9s. 6d.  
" 6s. 9d., " 10s. 6d.  
Messrs. JAY are also selling Joubert's good wearing Black SILKS, at the following reduced rate:  
Present price 3s. 6d., former price 5s. 6d.  
" 4s. 6d., " 6s. 3d.  
" 5s. 3d., " 7s. 6d.  
" 5s. 9d., " 8s. 3d.  
BLACK SATINS, all pure silk, 22 inches wide, from 5s. 3d. per yard.

JAY'S,

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
REGENT STREET, W

MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by Grocers. TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

## MARAVILLA COCOA.

## THEATRES.

## THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

RIVIERE'S PROMENADE CONCERTS. Prospective arrangements—Monday, Oct. 14th, English Ballad Night; Tuesday, Oct. 15th, French Operatic Night; Wednesday, Oct. 16th, Classical Night; Thursday, Oct. 17th, Welsh Festival; Friday, Oct. 18th, Hymn of Praise, &c. Vocalists—Mme. Lemmens-Sherington, Mme. Paula Moreni, and Miss Helen D'Alton; Signor Urio and Signor Philberti, Instrumentalists; M. Vivien (violin), Miss Fanny Albert (piano), M. Van Biene (violinello), M. Chavannes (Cornet à Pistons), &c. Grand orchestra of 80 musicians. Full chorus of 50 voices. Complete Military Band selected from the Scots Guards and second Band of the Royal Artillery, 150 Performers. Conductor, M. Riviere. Admission, One Shilling.—Acting Manager, Mr. Samuel Hayes.

## THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, F. B. Chatterton.  
This Theatre, re-decorated, open for the Season Saturday, 28th September, and every evening at 8 o'clock, will be presented Shakespeare's Romantic Play, A WINTER'S TALE. Scenery by William Beverly. Leontes, Mr. Charles Dillon; Hermione, Miss Wallis; Perdita, Miss Fowler; and Paulina, Mrs. Hermann Vezin. Preceded, at 7 o'clock, by Lecocq's Operetta, ANGELA, or A WOMAN'S WIT; conclude with the Comic Ballet LORD DUNDKEARY. Box Office open 10 till 5 daily.

## THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.

Mr. JOHN S. CLARKE, every evening, in Sheridan's Comedy, in five acts, of THE RIVALS, with the following distribution of the characters:—Falkland, by Mr. Charles Kelly; Captain Absolute, by Mr. W. Terriss; Sir Anthony Absolute, by Mr. Howe; Sir Lucio O'Trigger, by Mr. R. Pateman; David, by Mr. D. Fisher, jun.; Fag, by Mr. Crouch; Coachman, by Mr. Weathersby; Bob Acres, by Mr. John S. Clarke; Lydia Languish, by Miss Bella Pateman; Julia, by Miss Carlotta Addison; Lucy, by Miss Kate Phillips; Mrs. Malaprop, by Miss E. Thorne; Maid, by Miss J. Roselle. Box-office open ten to five. Morning Performance Saturday, Oct. 19, of LITTLE CRICKET; Miss Lydia Cowell (first appearance here) in her original character of Fanchon, in which personation she recently obtained the highest critical approbation.

## ROYAL ADELPHI THEATRE. Sole Proprietor, Mr. Benjamin Webster. Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. A. and S. Gatti. Every Evening at 7.45, PROOF. Mr. Hermann Vezin. Messrs. Arthur Stirling, L. Lablache, C. Harcourt, J. Johnstone, and E. J. George. Mesdames Bandmann, A. Stirling, Billington, Clara Jacks, Kate Barry, and L. Moodie. Preceded by, at 7, SARAH'S YOUNG MAN. Messrs. E. J. George, F. Moreland, Waring. Mesdames Clara Jacks, J. Coveney, and Bentley. To conclude with SHRIMPS FOR TWO.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.—On SATURDAY, and every evening, Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer's grand revival of UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Preceded by a farce, FOX AND GOOSE, at 7. Doors open at 6.30, commence at 7.

## AQUARIUM THEATRE.—UNCLE TOM'S

CABIN, under the management of Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer. On MONDAY, and every afternoon, Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer's grand revival of UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Cast same as at Princess's. Doors open at 2. Commence at 2.30.

## OLYMPIC THEATRE.—THE TWO

ORPHANS as great a success as ever. EVERY EVENING, Miss Ernestine, Mrs. Huntley, Mr. William Rignold, Mr. Voltaire, and Mr. Henry Neville in their original characters; Messrs. Frank Archer, F. H. Macklin, J. A. Rosier, H. Proctor, H. B. Tree, Allbrook, C. Yarnold; Miss Marion Terry, Miss Williams, Miss Lizzie Coote, Mrs. Vere, and Miss Helen Barry. Box Office open daily from 11 to 5. No booking fees. Prices as usual. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Henry Neville. Acting Manager, Mr. George Coleman.  
MORNING PERFORMANCE OF THE TWO ORPHANS on SATURDAY next at 1.45. Doors open at 1.15.

## VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—1208th

Night of OUR BOYS. Every Evening, at 7.30, A WHIRLIGIG; at 8, the most successful comedy, OUR BOYS, written by H. J. Byron (1208th and following nights). Concluding with A FEARFUL FOG. Supported by Messrs. Flockton, Kyle, Garthorne, Naylor, Bradbury, Austin, and Righton; Mesdames Illington, Bishop, Holme, Richards, Larkin, &c. Free list suspended. Acting-Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

## CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee and

Manager, Mr. ALEX. HENDERSON.—495th night and continued success of PINK DOMINOS.  
Re-appearance of all the original company. Every Evening at 7.30, the serio-comic drama, in two acts, by John Oxenford, Esq., entitled THE PORTER'S KNOT; Sampson Burr. Mr. Henry Ashley. At 8.45, THE PINK DOMINOS. Messrs. Charles Wyndham, Standing, Ashley, A. Harris, Francis; Mesdames Fanny Josephs, Duncan, Norwood, M. Davis, E. Bruce.—Acting-Manager, Mr. H. J. Hitchins.

## FOLLY THEATRE.

Sole Manager and Proprietor, Mr. ALEX. HENDERSON.  
Enthusiastic reception of MISS LYDIA THOMPSON. Immense success of THE IDOL. Production of a new piece of Extravaganza, TANTALUS. Every Evening during the week, at 7.30, A HUSBAND IN COTTON WOOL. At 8.15, THE IDOL. To conclude with TANTALUS; or, MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT CUP AND LIP: an extravaganza in five sips. Supported by Miss Lydia Thompson and the entire Company. Acting Manager, Mr. J. C. Scanlan.

## ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Commencement of the Winter Season.  
On MONDAY, and Every Evening at 7, OUR CLUB, Messrs. Cox, Marius, and Vernon, Mesdames Venne, Ada Swanborough, &c.; and NEMESIS, Messrs. Loredan, Marius, Cox, Penley, &c.; Mesdames Violet Cameron, Venne, Jones, &c.

## OPERA COMIQUE.

Manager, Mr. R. D'Oyley Carte.  
Every Evening, at 8.30, H.M.S. PINAFORE; or, The Lass That Loved a Sailor; an original nautical Comic Opera by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. Mesdames Emma Howson, Everard, Emily Cross, Jessie Bond; Messrs. George Power, Temple, Barrington, Clifton, Dymott, and George Grossmith jun. At 7.45, CUP AND SAUCERS. At 10.30, Mr. George Grossmith in FIVE HAMLETS.—Stage Manager, Mr. J. H. Jarvis.

## ROYALTY THEATRE.—SATURDAY,

Oct. 12 at 8.10, A HAPPY PAIR, Mrs. Honeyton (first time in London), Miss Kate Santley, Mr. Honeyton, Mr. W. H. Fisher. Preceded by, at 7.15, KERRY. Mr. C. Groves, &c., followed by Offenbach's celebrated Opera LA JOLIE PARFEMEUSE, Mmes. Kate Santley, Rose Roberts, M. Marsal, and Harriet Coveney. Messrs. W. H. Fisher, F. Leslie, C. White, W. H. Seymour, Charles Groves.

## ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—GENEVIEVE

DE BRABANT.—Opera Bouffe, by Offenbach and H. B. Farnie. Artists:—Mdlles. Emily Soldene, Clara Vesey, Constance Loseby; Messrs. Marshall, Bury, Rae, A. Cooke, &c. Albery's Grand Ballet, THE GOLDEN WREATH. Mdlles. Theodore, Gillett, Pertoldi, and Corps de Ballet. Commence at Eight o'clock. Every Evening.

## NEW GRECIAN THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor, Mr. George Conquest.  
Enormous success of SENTENCE TO DEATH in which Mr. G. Conquest appears in his great character of Hoyley Snayle. Messrs. James, F. Dobell, Nichols, Symes, Vincent; Mesdames Verner, Victor, Inch. To conclude with the successful drama of THE GREEN LANES OF ENGLAND: Messrs. James, F. Dobell, Symes, Nichols, Vincent; Mesdames Verner, Victor, Denvil, Read, and Ada Morgan. On Wednesday, SHAUGHRAUN and CHOPSTICKS and SPIKINS. Thursday, SHAUGHRAUN and GREEN LANES OF ENGLAND.

## BRITANNIA THEATRE, Hoxton.—Sole Pro-

prietress, Mrs. S. Lane.—Every Evening (Wednesday excepted), at 6.45, AMBITION. Mrs. S. Lane, Miss Ella Wesner. Messrs. Reynolds, Bigwood, Lewis, Drayton, Rhoyds, Towers, Pitt, Hyde; Mdlles. Bellair, Rayner, Mrs. Newham, and Miss Marie Henderson. Followed by Mr. J. F. Brian, Miss Patti Goddard, Fred Coyne. Concluding with CORSIKAN BROTHERS; Messrs. Howe, Charlton, Reeve; Mdlles. Adams, Brewer, Summers. Wednesday, Messrs. Morgan and Ryan's Benefit.

## THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GAR-

DENS, Regent's-park, are Open Daily (except Sundays) from 9 a.m. to Sunset. Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. The New Lion House contains a large series of Lions and Tigers. Amongst the latest additions are a pair of Ostriches presented by the Hon. H. C. Vivian, and a Sumatran Rhinoceros.

## EVANS'S,

## COVENT GARDEN.

OPEN AT EIGHT.

Glees, Choruses, Madrigals and Part Songs by EVANS'S CHOIR, Conducted by Mr. F. JONGHMANS.

The body of the Hall is reserved exclusively for Gentlemen.

SUPPERS AFTER THE THEATRES.

ADMISSION 2s.

Proprietor ... .. J. B. AMOR.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.—NOW on VIEW, a fine PORPOISE. The only living specimen in captivity. Sea Lions, with young one. Alligators and Crocodiles in their new cavern. Diving Birds, and by far the largest collection of fishes in the world. New Terrace Garden and Promenade, the most elegant in the Kingdom.—G. Reeves Smith, General Manager.

## ROYAL AQUARIUM, WESTMINSTER.

The Royal Aquarium, for variety, novelty, and excellence of its entertainments, will this year surpass all other rival establishments. Doors will open at 11. Admission One Shilling.  
11 till 1 o'clock and throughout the day, Mr. Stokes, in his Lecture on "Memory"; "Mephistopheles" the Chess Player, twice daily, from 12 to 5 and 6 to 10 during the day; C. Naud's Gallery of Drawing; the Royal Punch and Judy, Cosmographic Views, the Performing Fleas. The Aquarium (finest in the world). War Sketches of the "Illustrated London News."

The Articulating Telephone and Microphone.

2.30. Theatre, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Reduced prices from Building as usual.

3.15. Special Variety Entertainment in Great Hall.

5.30. Zazel the marvellous.

7.45. Vocal and Instrumental Concert.

8.0. Second Great Variety Entertainment in the Hall.

10.30. Zazel's second performance.

Canfield and Booker, Poole, Zanlo and Poole, Professor Wheeler's prismatic fountains; Harry Paul's Comic Ballet Troupe; Bros. Valgran, Levantine, Kolmaz Trio; O'Torra, surprising ascent and descent from roof to floor. The most extraordinary combination of talent ever appearing before the public in one day.

Grand Operatic Recitals. Mr. Robertson has the pleasure to announce that arrangements have been made to give a series of Grand Operatic Recitals on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, in October, selected from the following Operas:—Faust, Rigoletto, Maritana, Traviata, The Daughter of the Regiment, Fidelio and Trovatore. Supported by the following celebrated Artists—Madame Rose Hersee, Madame Thea Sanderini and Miss Jose Sherrington. Miss Helen D'Alton, Miss Coyte Turner, and Madame Osborne Williams. Mr. Barton M'Guckin, Signor Leone Leoni and Mr. Abercrombie. Mr. Thurlay Beale, Mr. Frank Ward and Signor Brocolini. The Royal Aquarium Choir (200) and the Royal Aquarium Orchestra (argued to 80 performers). This day (Saturday), by desire, Grand Operatic Recital of Gounod's Faust.

THE MERMAID, MANATEE.—The Glasgow News says:—"So rare is this animal that but on one previous occasion has a specimen been introduced into Britain. That one was imported at immense cost by the Zoological Society of London; but unfortunately it died within two or three days after its arrival. Mr. John T. Carrington, the naturalist to the Royal Aquarium Society of London, was in attendance yesterday to meet the s.s. Blenheim, and immediately took charge of this interesting stranger. He informs us that he has every reason to believe the animal will live and thrive for a sufficient time at least for scientific observation, although all its new surroundings will be so unlike those of its tropical home."

GREAT AMERICAN BILLIARD TOURNAMENT, commencing (this day) Saturday. Prizes £50, presented by the Aquarium Company. Heats 300 up, on a Championship Table by Messrs. Burroughes and Watts. Under the management of G. Collins:—

(THIS DAY) SATURDAY, October 12.			
3.0 D. Richards.....	35 points v.	A. Hughes.....	60 points.
4.30 G. Hunt.....	60 " v.	John Bennett.....	70 "
8.0 A. Bowles.....	40 " v.	R. Wilson.....	80 "
9.30 Joseph Bennett Scratch. v.	G. Collins.....	25 "	

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.  
FOURTEENTH CONSECUTIVE YEAR IN ONE CONTINUOUS AND UNBROKEN SEASON of the world famed

## MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.

The oldest established and most successful musical organisation in existence, and the source whence all imitators obtain the salient features of the entertainment now universally identified with the names of Moore and Burgess.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT. MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, AND SATURDAYS, AT THREE AND EIGHT.

No fees. No charge for Programmes. Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.

## MR. &amp; MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTER-

TAINMENT. DOUBLEDAY'S WILL, by F. C. Burnand; THE PARIS EXHIBITION, by Mr. Corney Grain, and AN ARTFUL AUTOMATON. Every Evening (except Thursday and Saturday) at 8. Every Thursday and Saturday, at 3. Admission, 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s., ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham place, W.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

## ORIGINAL PICTURES, DRAWINGS & SKETCHES,

BY ARTISTS OF THE

## ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

Including examples by

JOHN STURGESS, F. BARNARD, F. DADD, A. F. FROST, MATT STRETCH, DOWER WILSON, H. PETHERICK, H. FURNESS, and Others.

Also fine proofs on plate paper for framing of the principal Engravings now appearing in this Journal, at the following nominal prices:—

Double Page Size, 2s.; Single Page, 1s.; Half Page, 6d.  
(Sent by Post for One Penny extra.)

NOW ON VIEW AND FOR SALE,

FROM 11 TILL 5, AT

## THE GALLERY,

ATTACHED TO THE OFFICES OF

"THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,"  
148, STRAND, LONDON.

ADMISSION BY PRESENTING ADDRESS CARD.

## CONTENTS.

PAGE.	PAGE.
The Road in 1878.....	90
Circular Notes .....	75
Hare-Hunting .....	91
How Wild Fowl come to Market ..	91
Shooting Running Game .....	94
Society and the Stage.....	82
Our Illustrations .....	77
Ballads of Actresses .....	24
Musical Notes of the Week.....	78
Dramatic Notes of the Week .....	82
Cricketer, Aquatics, Athletics, &c. 83	
Turiana .....	79
Weekly Review of New Music ..	94
Chess .....	94
Correspondence .....	85
Answers to Correspondents.....	90
Past Racing .....	86

Next week's issue of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS will contain two pages of drawings of the "Cesarewitch" and "Middle Park" races, with portraits of the winners, by J. Sturges.—Sketches from Nemesis at the Strand Theatre, by Dower Wilson.—Barbel-fishing, by J. Temple. The "Cricketer" of Belgium, from sketches by a Correspondent.—Bound for Cabul.—The Adventures of an Indian Volunteer, by Anglo-Indian.—Sketches by Our Captious Critic.—The Dairy Show at Islington.—A Feast in Prospect.—Autumn Days.—A Portrait of Mrs. Bernard-Beere, &c.



**MR. STREETER,**

18, NEW BOND STREET, W.,

**GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER.**

The only Jeweller in England whose stock consists of one uniform standard quality, viz., 18 carats.

London-Made Jewellery of Exquisite Design and Workmanship.

Diamond Ornaments in great variety, at prices relative to their intrinsic value.

Specialties in Bridesmaids' Locketts, Wedding Presents, &amp;c.

The "TALISMAN" Bracelet (patented), a Novelty for the Season, from £5.

Illustrated Catalogue, post-free, two stamps, of

MR. STREETER, 18, NEW BOND STREET, W.

**THE ILLUSTRATED  
Sporting and Dramatic News.**

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

**CIRCULAR NOTES.**

THE Bishop of Manchester is an amiable, and, I believe, an earnest prelate, but he is an irrepressible chatterbox. He must have something to say on every topic of the day, no matter whether he has any knowledge of the subject or not. Once more he has taken up his parable anent the stage, and though I have no doubt he means well, there is to my mind something exceedingly offensive in the patronising condescension of his tone towards the theatrical profession. They are poor heathens, pariahs who must be appealed to by special modes, and the Bishop takes credit to himself that he should have had the courage to address them on religious matters under the very roof of the theatre itself. I have no objection to the Bishop preaching to theatrical people if he pleases. I suppose sermons will do them just about as much good as they do to the members of other professions whom the Bishop does not think it necessary to address specially. But I do very strongly object to this condescending pity which clergymen of the Bishop of Manchester's school display towards the stage. It is to my mind far more irritating and offensive than the outspoken denunciations of the strictly Puritan school.

BUT my principal ground of grievance against the Bishop of Manchester is founded upon his remarks on *Pink Dominos*. "I was speaking," said the Bishop, "to one of the directors of the limited company which holds one or two Manchester theatres, on the grave responsibility that managers of a great theatre incur in putting before the public pieces of the character of *Pink Dominos*, which has been, I believe, denounced by every respectable journal in the kingdom as an outrage on morality, but is still represented and is attended by thousands and hundreds of thousands in the land." I do not exactly know what the Bishop means by "every respectable journal." I cannot recall at this moment the name of a single "respectable journal" which deals with such matters, in the columns of which *Pink Dominos* has been denounced as "an outrage on morality." If the Bishop is afraid to go and witness the performance for himself and form an impartial opinion, the least he can do is to hold his tongue about it. The stage is, and has always been, the mirror of the prevalent tendencies of the age. You cannot make it anything else. All that cant about Shakspeare is pure unmitigated nonsense. I have seen several of Mr. Calvert's Shaksperian revivals at Manchester, of which the Bishop speaks in such glowing terms, and I found them unconscionably dull. I went away bored, sleepy, and depressed. I maintain, and shall always maintain, that the *métier* of the stage is to amuse. I don't want sermons in plays; I go more or less for intellectual entertainment, as ninety-nine hundredth of the British public do. And I say that no one has a right to find out the morals of the stage so long as they are no worse than those of the society that is more or less faithfully portrayed upon the boards. There is nothing ever permitted on the stage one tithe as *risqué* as the subjects of conversation most in vogue among men and women of the world. I don't say that men and women of the world might not be better if they were more innocent, but I do say that until they are more innocent it is ridiculous to accuse the stage, which is governed by them and caters for them, of immorality.

THE Rev. J. Panton Ham, too, has, I see, been preaching on the "Church and Theatre." Of course he went in for the theory that the stage is "the great moral teacher." I have not patience to argue that point with him, but I notice that he lays some stress upon the fact that the mediæval Church patronised the miracle plays, and allowed them to be performed in the churches, and argues that the Church should again ally itself with the stage. But does Mr. Panton Ham know why the alliance between the two was severed in the Middle Ages? It was simply because the plays produced under the patronage of Mother Church were so insufferably dull that people would stand them no longer, but flew with relief to the racier and more amusing representations of the strolling players. The latter soon beat their clerical rivals out of the field; but, *en revanche*, the chagrined and jealous monks from that day to this have never ceased to vilify the stage. I look with horror upon any interference on the part of Mother Church with the amusements of the people. For the moment she has a finger in the pie an awful pall of dullness will fall over the world's entertainments, and men will exclaim, with Sir George Cornewall

Lewis, that life would be tolerable but for its amusements.

MANCHESTER possesses in Mr. Addison a model of Old Bailey impudence. It fell to Mr. Addison's lot the other day to defend two Sisters of Mercy who had been given into custody by an eccentric county magistrate under the Vagrancy Act for soliciting alms. The conduct of the prosecutor, Mr. Rayner Wood, was, I admit, indefensible, but nothing could have justified the tone of insolent swagger in which the Manchester barrister bullied the wretched man throughout. I had hoped that these forensic swash-bucklers were a race almost extinct; but it seems I was mistaken. Mr. Addison might have stood for the original of Dickens's Stryver, Q.C. I have no sympathy with Mr. Rayner Wood, J.P., but I think the dignity of the law suffered less from his hands last Saturday than at those of Mr. Addison.

THE clergy of the Church of England are evidently bent upon moving with the times. They have come to the conclusion that the temporal wants of the community come as much within the scope of their duties as the spiritual wants. For example, I take the following from a religious journal:—"A company is being formed in London, with several dignitaries of the Church of England as leading shareholders, for supplying London with genuine 'new-laid eggs' at the present price of shop eggs. The attempt was made some time ago, but failed. Since then the complaints as to the bad quality of shop eggs have increased in number and fervour, and when the difficulty about the establishment of a gigantic 'henery' in a central portion of London is got over we understand the enterprise would be proceeded with. It is proposed to establish agencies all over the London suburbs. To these, light carts, like those used for the conveying of newspapers, will convey the daily supplies of eggs."

WELL, I have no objection to the "dignitaries of the Church of England" dealing in eggs, but I wish they would let theatres alone. They may possibly be judges of a good egg, but they are not judges of a good play.

I WONDER what deduction Mr. Darwin would draw from the following:—A Java paper states that a certain British physician had a tame and very clever and large monkey, and was accustomed to have it with him in his work-room while he was intent on his darling study, anatomy. The monkey had hence often witnessed the dissecting of bodies, but without showing anything more than close attention. On a certain day when the monkey was again alone with its master in the work-room, Jacko evidently felt itself called upon to show how well it had profited by the lessons. It took hold of the doctor, laid him in spite of his resistance upon the dissecting table, and would have skilfully dissected him, had not several persons hastened to the spot on hearing the cries for help of the physician, and delivered him out of the too officious hands of his pupil.

A CORRESPONDENT tells me that the Abbé Furetière was not correct in saying that a limb of the law was never canonised. St. Yves was a member of the legal profession, who was thus honoured, as recorded in the following distich often heard in Brittany:—

Sanctus Yvo erat Brito  
Advocatus, sed non latro.

The last line is cruel—"An advocate, but not a robber"!

*Vanity Fair* says that "Mr. Walker, of Southgate," pays all the expenses of the team of amateur cricketers who are about to start for Australia, "promises to lodge and feed them royally, and in fact to give them an opportunity of enjoying a new country and glorifying their own old one by their exploits at his own expense." I should like to know what that extraordinary paragraph means. It is generally understood, and indeed has been authoritatively stated in the sporting press, that the team will go out as the guests of the Melbourne Cricket Club, which will pay all their travelling and other expenses. Then what is the meaning of this cock-and-bull story in *Vanity Fair*? I think the writer's sources of information must have been about as accurate as his grammar.

THE competition-wallah system in India has been productive of very gratifying results. The natives have taken up the idea of competition keenly, and the contest for promotion in Government employment is singularly sharp and exciting. Here is an illustration:—"A Hindoo clerk, belonging to an office in Lahore, having risen from his chair, suddenly reeled and fell down in a fit. Some clerks who had observed him fall ran to his assistance, but on approaching nearer they found that the unfortunate man had already expired. 'Now's the time for promotion,' whispered one of the lot, and all rushed off in a body to lay their respective claims for the vacant post before their chief!"

LADY CHURCHILL appears to be exceedingly particular about the custody of her bonnets. She declined the other day to let her precious head-gear pass for a moment out of her possession at the Princess's Theatre. There was an unpleasant scene in consequence, which terminated in a County Court case. In two points I consider that Mr. Walter Gooch was in the wrong. First, he had no right to insist upon Lady Churchill's giving up her bonnet after she consented to forego wearing it in the stalls. The cloak-room is purely for the convenience of those playgoers who prefer leaving their cloaks and bonnets and such-like gear behind them. It is preposterous to demand that one should hand one's outer garments to attendants who levy blackmail upon one for taking charge of what one is perfectly competent to take charge of

one's self. Secondly, Mr. Gooch was wrong in refusing to return Lord Churchill his money when that irate nobleman desired to leave the theatre. Personally I regard the fee system as a monstrous extortion—organised theatrical brigandage, in fact. But I submit to it when it is inevitable, because I have come to the conclusion that if you wish to be comfortable in this world you must expect to pay for it in some form or other. Lord Churchill would have done wisely, I think, to have taken this philosophical view of the matter, and Lady Churchill, at any rate, should have known better than to wear a bonnet in the stalls. That was unquestionably bad taste, and I most sincerely hope that I may never see the day when the sumptuary rules at present in force as to the dress of ladies in the stalls shall be relaxed. If a gentleman goes by himself, or with a male companion, to the play, let him wear morning dress, if he pleases; it is not good form, but that is his affair. When, however, a lady and gentleman go together to the theatre they owe it to the conveniences of society to appear in evening dress, or at least, in the case of ladies, that semi-evening dress in which the bonnet is discarded and the opera-cloak covers all that may not be quite *de rigueur* beneath. If this rule be ever relaxed, the border-line between the theatre and the music-hall will soon be over-passed. And what will respectable playgoers say to that?

I DO NOT know who is responsible for the inscription placed upon the monument to Charles Mathews in Kensal Green Cemetery, which is given in another column, but to me it seems the most hideously feeble thing of the kind I ever read. Is it yet too late to expunge that exceedingly commonplace stanza from *In Memoriam*? I hope not.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, towards the close of his career, was a great patron of the stage. He built a theatre at Salt Lake City, and encouraged both his wives and daughters to become actresses. "I would not (he said) allow other women to do that which I was ashamed to find my own wives and daughters doing." It is told of him that on one occasion, while watching a performance from his private box, he became enamoured of one of his own wives, to whom he had paid very little attention before, but whose appearance as the heroine in a new play fascinated him. From that moment the charming actress became the Prophet's favourite wife—he doated on her to the day of his death. The daughter of this lady inherits her mother's taste for the stage, and I am told shortly intends to come to England on a starring tour. Her *nom de théâtre* is Miss Acile Grey, and she is said to be an actress of some power.

THE "douce bodies" of Cape Colony have, it appears, all that wholesome horror of the stage as a profession which Mrs. Grundy still strives to inculcate among young persons in England. The following paragraph from a journal published in that colony has a refreshing smack of the old Pharisaical prejudice about it:—"We understand that several young ladies of Port Elizabeth have taken a sudden and unaccountable fancy to the boards, and have made application to Captain Roebuck for a place in his company. It is very evident these damsels are but little acquainted with the sinister side of theatrical life; and we trust for their own sakes they may never acquire a more intimate knowledge of life behind the scenes."

ROUND ROBIN.

CATTLE PLAGUE has broken out at Warsaw.

A NEW novel from the clever pen of "Vere Grey" will be published in a few days by Messrs. Chapman and Hall. It is in two volumes, and the title is "Cecil Crofton's Repentance."

SPEAKING at a swimming competition at Leeds, Captain Webb said he should like to see a deal more of breast-swimming instead of a side stroke. When a man fell into the water he did not swim on his side to save his life, but on his breast, and the fact was that breast-swimming was really the backbone of the art. Now that frightful calamity on the Thames had shewn the world what a useful accomplishment swimming was, he should say that the parents of the rising generation should be held to a great extent responsible for any accident happening to their children in a similar manner.

THE Devon and Somerset Stag-hounds had an extraordinary run on Friday week, and killed their stag after a most exciting and tremendous run of some two and a half hours, near Badgworthy, a distance of about seventeen miles from the find. Several accidents occurred; two ladies were thrown and severely bruised and cut, whilst a gentleman, a solicitor, was thrown off his horse and had two ribs broken, besides other contusions.

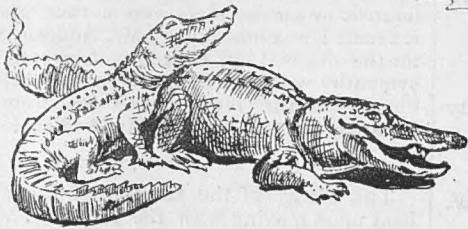
NINE days shooting on the Marquis of Anglesey's manor, near Fordingbridge, have just taken place. Birds were strong on the wing and wild; very scarce on some beats where the best bags were made last year. The party consisted of Lord Anglesey, Captains Billington and Brownrigg, and Messrs. M. Bethune and F. W. Pigott. September 9 (four guns), 67 partridges, 10 hares, 1 quail—total, 78; 10 (four guns), 122 partridges, 5 hares—total, 127; 11 (four guns), 56 partridges, 2 hares, 3 landrail—total, 61; 12 (four guns), 104 partridges, 7 hares, 3 snipe—total, 114; 13 (four guns), 135 partridges, 2 hares, 1 landrail—total, 138; 14 (four guns), 84 partridges, 1 hare, 1 landrail—total, 86; 16 (four guns), 97 partridges, 1 hare—total, 98; 17 (four guns), 78 partridges, 6 hares—total, 84; 18 (three guns), 68 partridges, 1 hare, 1 snipe—total, 70. Grand total, 811 partridges, 35 hares, 10 various—856.

THE twelfth and last ordinary target meeting of the Bath Archers was held on Thursday week. The day was all that could be wished, and the attendance very good. The ladies' highest score, 241, with 51 hits, was made by Mrs. Goodenough. The gentlemen's highest score, 207, with 49 hits, by Mr. Eyre Hussey. The following seven prizes were given by members and friends for competition. 1st, by Major Bean, for hits in red and black, and was won by Miss Milne, with 12 in each colour—total, 24 hits. 2nd, by Mr. Kerl, for score in red and blue, winners of a prize this season, to lose blue, won by Miss Millett-Davis, with a score of 152. 3rd, by the Misses Butler, for the third score, won by Mr. Hussey, with 207. 4th, for score in split rings, presented by Mrs. Deane, and won by Miss Butler, by score of 40. 5th, by Mr. Collings (Milsom-street), for the best gold, not having won this season, Major Bean. 6th, for the second best gold, presented by Miss Milne, won by Miss Carpenter. 7th, given by Mr. Hussey, for the fourth best gold, and won by Miss Emily Goodwyn. The transferable medal was won by Mrs. Goodenough, with a score of 2,008, against Miss Goodwyn's 1,857. An extra meeting will be held on Tuesday next, weather permitting, at two o'clock.





*Studios Brighton*



*Little Lane*



*The New Promenade*



*The Sea Bears at Dinner*



*A few heads sometimes seen at the Aquarium*



*John Illingworth*



## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

## MR. G. REEVES SMITH.

THE general manager of the Brighton Aquarium is a notable man of high repute, albeit his history is one of quiet commonplace, well doing, and prosperity. As the designer of the People's Park at Sunderland, and superintendent during the erection of the Cliffe Bridge Company's fine buildings and gardens at Scarborough, of which he became general manager, and as the real introducer of public aquariums on their present scale into this country his portrait cannot but be acceptable to our readers. During the past five years Mr. Smith has been active as secretary and general manager of the Brighton Aquarium Company, displaying business qualities of the highest order, and in catering for the public delight and amusement an enterprising character, keenness of perception, and excellent taste, which have been displayed with the best possible results. Mr. Smith, who is now forty-seven years of age, was born at Wisbeach, in the Isle of Ely, and when twenty-three years old the late Sir Joseph Paxton, recognising his artistic abilities, interested himself in procuring a suitable and promising field for their development, and some time afterwards offered to secure him an important post in the Crimea with the Army Works Corps. In 1870, when the late Mr. Bellew was giving Shakspearian readings, Mr. Reeves Smith joined him in associating them with a full company, and scenery which was admitted to be amongst the best Messrs. Grieve, Calcott, and O'Connor had painted.

## MISS ADA CAVENDISH.

Amongst the few actresses worthy their name now on the boards is the lady whose portrait this week adorns our front page. She made her first appearance as a provincial actress in Sussex when fifteen years of age, and having acquired by careful practice sufficient confidence in her powers, in 1863 came to London. Mrs. Charles Selby, who had long devoted her attention to the training of young ladies for the stage, was then redeccorating and improving a little band-box of a theatre, long known to amateurs as a temple of the drama specially their own, under the name of "Miss Kelly's Theatre." She offered Miss Cavendish an engagement, and on August the 31st, when the redorned house opened as the New Royalty, this young lady faced a London audience and London critics for the first time as Selina Scroggs in that wildly extravagant production, *The Pirates of Putney*, and was perfectly successful. When, in the following September, Mr. Burnand's *Ixion*; or, *The Man at the Wheel* appeared, Miss Cavendish played Venus, and during the long run it enjoyed attracted considerable attention, although the character she personated was little more than a background one. If she said little she looked beautiful, and the hearts she nightly won we should not care to count. To *Ixion* succeeded the burlesque *Rumpelstiltskin*, founded upon an old German fairy story, in which, as the Princess Superba, Miss Cavendish assumed a more prominent position with increased success.

When Dr. Westland Marston's *Hero of Romance* was played at the Haymarket Theatre Miss Cavendish appeared in it with Mr. Sothorn, and it was at once seen that her capabilities had loftier pretensions than could possibly be developed in the unintellectual vigour of sportive burlesque and farce. In January, 1869, she appeared in Tom Robertson's comedy of *Home*, acting the part of Mrs. Pinchbeck, the scheming widow, so well that the critics began to test her by an altogether higher standard, and public interest in her future was proportionately increased. A greater success was achieved when in Dr. Marston's *Put to the Test* she played Pia dei Tolomei, and when the Gaiety Theatre opened under the unfortunate management of Mr. Walter Montgomery in August, 1871, Miss Cavendish was engaged by him for a series of leading parts, one of which was Rosalind in *As You Like It*. It was then noted that her acting, although forcible, refined, and artistic in finish, lacked intensity of feeling in the expression of tenderness and subdued pathos. On Monday, October 11th, of the above year, Miss Cavendish played Miss Featherstone in an adaptation from the French by Mr. Cheltenham called *The Match Maker*, a part unimportant in itself, but which, by the mere force of her acting, she made prominent and striking. In the month of March following her services were transferred to the Court Theatre, where, as Estelle in Messrs. Marston and Wills' play, *The Broken Spell*, she displayed the highest form of tragic power, giving expression to the conflict of varied and passionate emotion with a degree of subtlety and realistic power which brought down thunders of applause from all parts of the house.

At the close of the year 1872 Miss Cavendish essayed her first flight as theatrical manageress, opening at the Olympic Theatre

with Wilkie Collins' *New Magdalen*, in which, as Mercy Merrick, she won even more enthusiastic recognition, and assumed her place in the front rank of actresses who had made their mark. The new play, as our readers will remember, was greatly successful, ran through the entire season, and was then taken on a tour, from which it returned to commence a new career of London popularity in 1874 at the Charing Cross Theatre. Her career since then will be found duly chronicled in our past volumes.

## THE NEW PROMENADE AT BRIGHTON.

A new event in the curiously-interesting history of Brighton, anciently Brightelm, is chronicled pictorially on another page, to take rank in its degree with the stories of its Saxon origin,\* of its lords Earl Godwin and Harold the king; of how Colonel Gounter had just left the town to set his outlawed guests afloat, when the soldiers of the Commonwealth entered it in search of that "tall, black man, six foot and four inches high," who was afterwards popularly known as the Merry Monarch. A narrow escape was that, and so Charles must have thought it, when he was "No sooner landed (at Féchamp, in Normandy), but the wind turned and a violent storme did arise." Queen Elizabeth would hardly recognise in modern Brighton the Bright Helmston to which she added fortifications against the Spaniards; and even that wonderful royal George, who erected the Pavilion, would see little in it beyond that same royal palace which he could remember as standing in his days. As the sea almost entirely removed the ancient town, so modern architects and builders have removed the town which took its place, their latest addition being the new promenade at the eastern end of the Aquarium terraces, opened this day week, when, to give due *éclat* to the occasion,

## "THE WINTER'S TALE" AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

When the late Charles Kean announced his intended revival of Shakspeare's *Winter's Tale* for April 28th, 1856, casting himself Leontes, Mrs. Kean, Hermoine; and Miss Heath—now the accomplished Mrs. Wilson Barrett—Florizel, all the heads of the Press began dolefully shaking from side to side, and in print there was much wagging of warning fingers. It was pointed out that the plot was full of gross inconsistencies, destructive of all real interest in its progress, that its anachronisms were glaring and mirth-provoking, its epoch impossible, and its general construction loose and irregular beyond all precedent. It was moreover pointed out that Garrick was afraid to introduce it without making serious alterations and additions in an attempt to give it consistency and connection; that many great actors had regarded it as unfit for the stage; that, &c., &c. Yet *The Winter's Tale* at the Princess's Theatre proved a remarkable success, filling the house to the close of the season, over a hundred nights, and delighting everyone with the wonderful beauty of its poetry and the power of its feeling. Much the same doleful waggings and finger-shakings have preceded the production of *The Winter's Tale* at Drury Lane Theatre, where we trust it may in like manner command success. Yet we fear the new revival can scarcely equal that of Charles Kean, who worked with forty-horse power to render every point of detail and adornment as accurate and perfect as studious research and unlimited expenditure could render them. It is one of our pleasantest occupations for idle moments even now to recall the Temple of Minerva and the fountains of Arethusa, when the curtain rose upon Syracuse, and we pass on to the royal banquetting hall, with its grand

spectacle feast amongst the ancient Greeks, the marvellous illusions of the vast Hall of Justice, the splendid acting of Mrs. Kean and the scholarly personation of her husband. We recall, too, the festival of Bacchus, with its wild frantic revelry, and—and we resolve to overcome the fear of weakening these pleasant remembrances by seeing the performance at Drury Lane, with which our dramatic critic dealt last week in sober seriousness and earnestness, and with which our Captious Critic dealt—of course captiously—in another column of the same issue.

## THE CHILDREN'S CARAVAN.

A STUDY FROM THE BERLIN "ZOO."

The genuine Berliner is proud of his Zoological Gardens. Old and young rejoice on Sundays in visiting them, for indeed there is no other establishment in Berlin or its environs which offers so much amusement at so small an expense.

The first Sunday in the month is, to speak in the language of the Berliner, "25pfening day." Dr. Bodinus, the active and worthy director of the gardens, has for this occasion genially thought of the children, and prepares a special treat for them. Three or four large camels are got ready with seats fastened on their backs to receive the light burdens of numerous merry young children; and, when mounted, how they do enjoy their ride! What rejoicing! How the little ones clap their hands together and shout with joy!

The drivers give the command, and the procession sets forth with solemn and measured tread, followed by the

friends of the little ones, and also by a number of other sad and disappointed children, whose parents have been cruel enough to deny them a participation in this amusement. To this number, however, Papa Kulike does not belong. When Charles, Emil, and Clara surround him and implore him in chorus, "Papa, papa! pray let us have a ride on the camels; I will indeed be very industrious," his heart becomes larger than his purse, and he pronounces the weighty words, "Very well, as soon as you have taken a turn in the gardens you shall also have a ride." For months afterwards, as they did for months before, the children talk of nothing else, and revel in the remembrance, as they did in the prospect, of the pleasure they experienced.

## "JUNG BAHADOOR."

We subjoin a few particulars of this famous Arab stallion which were accidentally omitted last week. Jung Bahadoor is the horse on which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales rode on the day of the memorable elephant hunt, when, thanks to the speed and bottom of the horse, he escaped the infuriated quarry. He was given to the Prince by Sir Jung Bahadoor. He is a dark bay of the pure native breed. This horse, together with the beautiful chestnut called Hussar, which is also the property of H.R.H., and received the first prize at Islington Hall Horse Show, and a chestnut Arab which took the second prize at the same show, have been purchased by the Count Mokronoski, and sent to the studs of the Counts Branekki on their estates of Bialocerkiew, South of Russia,



MR. G. REEVES, MANAGER OF THE BRIGHTON AQUARIUM.

the ornamental platform was occupied by the fine band of the 5th Lancers, the gallant regiment quartered at Preston barracks.

The Aquarium terraces form one of the most agreeable resorts in Brighton, giving sufficient privacy to its frequenters with a share in the brightness and animation of the cliffs. In the long summer evenings, while the terraces are bright with flowers and gay with ladies' costumes, they offer many attractions; and night after night these attractions have been fully appreciated. With a band of music the enjoyment will be increased, and there seems to be no reason why the Aquarium terraces should not soon become a world-famous promenade and lounge. The terraces are sheltered and dry, well provided with lamps, to be lighted on every evening that the weather permits visitors to use them; and *en passant*, it may be noticed that, as there is no extra charge for admission, visitors to the Aquarium will, should the weather be unpropitious, have the alternative of remaining under cover in the corridors. The directors of the Aquarium, whose efforts are so well supplemented by those of their general manager, Mr. G. Reeves Smith, have all along sought to make their institution one of the most attractive in the town, and their latest bid—this development of the terraces—is another and, we hope, successful step in the same direction.

\* A once well-known local Guide-book, says, "There is every reason to think Brighton was a town or village long antecedent to the coming of the Romans, and that it owed its rise to the Saxons."



where they are collecting the largest stud of thoroughbred Arabs in all Europe, there being about 500 mares which all can be traced to twenty mares imported a century ago.

#### THE HEMEL HEMPSTEAD POULTRY AND PIGEON SHOW.

A correspondent kindly supplies us with the following particulars of the show which forms the subject of our illustration:—The Poultry and Pigeon Show which took place here on Thursday and Friday, September 26 and 27, under the patronage of Earl Brownlow, Sir Astley P. Cooper being the president, was a perfect success, forty-five classes (sixteen local, and the remainder open to all comers) being all well filled with birds far beyond the average of those usually exhibited at shows held out of London. The Drill Hall, in which the show was announced to be held, proving far from sufficient to contain the large number of arrivals, an opening was made in one of the side walls, and an annexe was added, which was devoted to the local classes, and those open only to residents within five miles of the Town Hall of Hemel Hempstead. One great feature of the exhibition was the tournament of incubators, held at the Waterworks, in which there were seven competitors for a prize of £25. The incubators exhibited by Mr. Thomas Christy, of 155, Fenchurch-street, carried off the prize, hatching no less than 75 per cent, of the eggs, which had been placed in it twenty-one days previously. Mr. William Boyle, of Edenbridge, Kent; Miss E. J. Brown, of Newcastle-on-Tyne; and M. Virtellier, of Mantes, in France, were his unsuccessful rivals. Three special prizes for the largest winners in the poultry and pigeon classes were won as follows:—First prize (£5 5s.) by Mr. N. Beldon, of Bingley, Yorkshire; second prize (of £3 3s.) by Mr. J. Baker, of Kew; and the third prize (of £2 2s.) by Messrs. R. R. Fowler and Co., of Aylesbury. We give this week two groups of some of the most noteworthy specimens, taken during the show. The following are the birds selected by our artist, whose drawing is from sketches supplied by Mrs. Mary Peckham:—1, Mr. C. T. Part's (first prize). Toulouse goose. 2, L. Pilkington's (first prize) coloured Dorking. 3, Mr. A. Longman's (first prize) Creve Cœur. 4, Mr. A. Longman's (first prize) Creve Cœur. 5, Miss A. Paul's (first prize) white cochin-chinas. 6, Lady Gwydyr's (second prize) buff cream cock. 7, S. Humbert's (first prize) golden sebrights. 8, Mr. W. D. Oscroft's (first prize) black rose-combed bantam. 9, Miss J. C. Keyser's (fourth prize) game bantam. 10, S. Humbert's (first prize) golden sebright. 11, J. Baker's (first prize) black carrier pigeon. 12, R. Fulton's (first prize) dun barb.

#### "WITH MY COMPLIMENTS."

Ponto has just found the dead "rocket" which has fallen to his master's deadly aim, and in another moment will have laid the trophy at the successful sportsman's feet, "with his compliments."

#### "A DRAUGHT BY THE WAY."

Here our artist gives us a picture which may be seen any morning now in almost any country village within easy range of the kennels. Neat-handed Phillis is handing a morning glass of home-brewed to the gallant sportsman in pink, who is on his way to the meet, and he is evidently complimenting her on her good looks, rather to the disgust of the smart young groom, who would like to put in a word on his own behalf.

#### ASHDOWN COURSE MEET.

We give this week some sketches from this well-known Berkshire meet, which took place last week. Coursing men will recognise faithful likenesses in our artist's portraits of Mr. H. F. Stocken, the hon. secretary, Mr. Wentworth, the judge, Nailard, the slipper, and Mr. T. Quihampton, who on this occasion lent his invaluable assistance to Mr. Stocken. That comfortable hostelry, the Red Lion, so well known to all frequenters of the Ashdown meets, also figures in our sketch. Nor are there wanting portraits of some of the canine heroes and heroines of the meeting. *Place aux dames*—We notice first Petunia, winner of the Oaks for bitch puppies, and a very smart, likely bitch she is, of whom we prophesy more will be heard one of these days. Another eminent lady is Emerald, who divided with Sparkling Streamlet—also one of our group—the Craven Cup for all ages; and last, but not least, Plunger, the winner of the Derby for dog puppies. Our artist's sketches will doubtless recall pleasant reminiscences of a most enjoyable meeting, at which both the weather and the sport were all that could be desired.

#### MODEL YACHT SAILING AT KENSINGTON.

Our artist's drawing represents a scene familiar enough to all Londoners—the Round Pond at Kensington. It is not generally known, however, to what scientific perfection these model yachts can be brought. An Association under the style and title of "The Model Yacht Sailing Association" has been formed to promote the sport of model yacht sailing. By adopting the self-acting rudders (an invention now known for many years) a model can be sailed over any given course with the same certainty as a large yacht, and model sailing has thus become not only a most fascinating amusement, but of the highest practical utility. It has proved beyond doubt that the limit of length is the only true method of testing rival designs. For example, suppose two members to build against each other (which is of course a very common occurrence), what fairness would there be in allowing one a piece of wood a foot longer than the other. "Oh! but," says the critic, "one may be deeper and broader." So far from that being any compensation, model sailing has proved that a narrow model will beat a broad model of the same length, especially in a strong wind. And if the broad model is at the same time made as deep as the narrow one, the case is still more hopeless. Limit the length, and the beam and depth limit themselves. The vessel is but as an arrow, only passing through two fluids instead of one, namely, water and air. The art, therefore, is to get the necessary weight, stability, and buoyancy at a given length into the smallest circumference. In a word, everything as regards propelling by sails may be learnt from careful experiments with model yachts. The best proportions and form of hull for speed. The absolute necessity of weight—its proper amount and position. The best position for the mast, and the best rig. As regards the latter, the result of experiment has proved that the fastest rig in the world is that of an English cutter yacht, and the next fastest that of a fore-and-aft schooner. Also that square yards of every sort are an excrescence detrimental to speed.

**HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES—LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE** is most agreeable and efficacious in preventing and curing Fevers, Eruptive Complaints, and Inflammation. Use no substitute, for it is the only safe antidote, having peculiar and exclusive merits. It instantly relieves the most intense headache and thirst; and, if given with lime-juice syrup, is a specific in gout and rheumatism.—Sold by all Chemists, and the Maker, 113, Holborn-hill, London.—[ADVT.]

**CONSUMPTION AND Asthma** in all their stages instantly relieved by Dr. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS, which taste pleasantly, and give immediate relief and a rapid cure to Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Colds, Whooping Cough, Phlegm, and all Disorders of the breath, throat, and lungs. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d.—[ADVT.]

## MUSIC.

### CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

The first Crystal Palace Saturday Concert of the current season was given on Saturday last, and the following programme was provided:—1. Overture, "Iphigenia in Aulis," with Concert Coda by Wagner (Gluck). 2. Concert Scene, "Ma che via fece" (Mozart), Miss Emma Thursby (her first appearance at these concerts). 3. Concerto for pianoforte and orchestra, No. 5 in E flat (Beethoven); pianoforte, M. Louis Brassin (professor of the pianoforte at the Conservatoire, Brussels—his first appearance in England). 4. The Bird Song (Taubert), Miss Emma Thursby. 5. New Symphony in D (Op. 73) (Brahms) first time of performance in England. 6. Aria, "Mio caro bene" (Rodelinda) (Handel), Miss Emma Thursby. 7. Fantasia on Hungarian melodies, for pianoforte and orchestra (Liszt); pianoforte, M. Louis Brassin. 8. Overture, "The Woodnymph" (W. S. Bennett). A. Manns, conductor. This may be considered a model programme, including, as it does, specimens of classical music, and of the modern schools. Gluck's original overture runs without a break into the first scene of the opera which it precedes, and Mozart added a *finale*, which has for many years been adopted whenever the overture has been used for concert purposes in this country. Herr Wagner, a quarter of a century back, came to the conclusion that Mozart had been "misled by the conventionalities attached to overtures of the eighteenth century," and that Mozart's "brilliant and triumphant ending is utterly antagonistic to Gluck's poetical intents, and destroys, by its foreign element, the unity of Gluck's design." He therefore wrote the "Concert Coda," performed on Saturday last, on the theory that it would be "the best plan to dispense altogether with the satisfactory ending to which we are accustomed in overtures of the present day, and to bring the cause of the alternating 'motives' to a close by recurring to the opening theme in such a way as to attain an amnesty, if not perfect peace." From this point of view the Wagner Coda may be pronounced completely successful, but we doubt if it will supplant the Mozart Coda—and we must protest against the impertinence of the *dictum* that Mozart was "misled." The writer of the overtures to *Le Nozze di Figaro*, *Il Don Giovanni*, and *Il Flauto Magico* was the contemporary of Gluck, upon whose style his own was modelled. The influence of Gluck on Mozart is especially noticeable in Mozart's instrumentalism, and the latter was in all respects better qualified to complete any of Gluck's orchestral compositions than Herr Wagner, both as regards similarity of style and the faculty of sympathetic divination. Probably Herr Wagner thinks himself superior in genius to Mozart, and looks with contemptuous pity on such "overtures of the eighteenth century" as the three above-named. With the exception of the scanty but clamorous band of Herr Wagner's followers, musicians will generally "prefer to be in the wrong with Mozart, than in the right with Herr Wagner." Had he refrained from publishing his offensive remarks, he might have escaped the comparison which he has rendered unavoidable by his sneers at Mozart and his contemporaries, and his own "Concert Coda" to Gluck's overture would have been more cordially welcomed.

Respecting the new Symphony in D, by Herr Brahms, it would be premature to offer a definitive opinion until a second hearing, and any remarks now made upon it must be regarded as "first impressions." It may become more acceptable on further acquaintance, but on Saturday last it failed to awaken pleasurable sensations. The third movement, an "Allegretto Grazioso," followed by a "Presto," is exhilarating and melodious, if not original. The other three movements afford proof of skilful workmanship and unwearied painstaking, but they show no evidence of originality or of power. In these respects the work is inferior to Herr Brahms's first symphony, which was in some portions daringly original. The "Allegretto Grazioso" before-named was favourably greeted on Saturday last, but the work, as a whole, was coldly received. Had the composer been a Mr. Smith or a Mr. Brown the symphony would probably have been hissed, and we should not have been enjoined to wait for a second hearing of it, in order that we might be enabled to fathom the meaning of Herr Brahms's utterances. May we venture to ask whether there is any justification for the clamour that is made about Herr Brahms by musicians of the modern German school? Exactly a quarter of a century back, Robert Schumann—whose reason was already impaired, and who died three years later, hopelessly insane—took a violent fancy to Johannes Brahms, and "wrote an article about him in the *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik*, in which, with the earnestness of a prophet, he pointed him out as the hero of the immediate musical future." So says Mr. August Manns in his able contention for Brahms (in Messrs. Macmillan's *Dictionary of Music*), but he subsequently admits, with meritorious candour, that for some time afterwards the success of Herr Brahms seemed "scarcely to verify Schumann's prediction, for he found but little sympathy as a composer." Herr Brahms has reached the mature age of forty-five. What has he done that should entitle him to the adulation which he receives from his admirers? He has written many compositions for the chamber, stringed quartets, vocal solos and concerted pieces, pianoforte solos and duets, &c. Of orchestral works he has written barely a dozen, including his two symphonies, the *German Requiem*, the *Rinaldo* cantata, and the *Song of Destiny*. His works have been favourably received by English musicians, who have warmly appreciated the ability of his workmanship and his anxious strivings after originality; but surely no one can seriously contend that his achievements entitle him to a place among the really "great" composers of the present century? Mr. Manns, whose unquestionable ability is equalled by his candour, says of Herr Brahms that there is "an unapproachable asceticism about his genius which is opposed to all that is merely pleasing to the ear. He does not court the understanding; he rather denials from it arduous and unwearied service." Thus it is with olives. They do not "court" the palate on first acquaintance, but those who are willing to keep on masticating them with "arduous and unwearied" perseverance will find them endurable, and may even profess to think them enjoyable. It would, however, be unjust that the lovers of olives should charge with prejudice or want of taste those who object to that indigestible fruit, and who decline to persevere in the unpalatable task of eating it until able to enjoy its flavour. Works of the highest order, like the C minor symphony of Beethoven, give delight when first heard. At every fresh hearing they unfold new charms, and richly repay attentive study. The listener is like a traveller who, charmed at the first sight of a beautiful landscape, finds fresh beauties disclosed at every onward step he takes. Transfer him to a tangled and mysterious desert, and tell him that if he will make it his abode for many days its aspect will appear less repulsive, and that he will find a fearful joy in exploring its dark recesses—he will probably reply that, being in quest of enjoyment, and being unlikely to live to the age of Methuselah, he prefers the smiling scenery which instantly enchanted him, and became every hour more delightful, to the gloomy perspective which he is invited to explore. Professional musicians are apt to take a narrow view of their art, and to demand that amateurs shall make music the subject of abstruse study, instead of a source of facile enjoyment. If the asceticism of

Herr Brahms's genius "is opposed to all that is merely pleasing to the ear," he is not likely to rank among the musical benefactors of mankind. He has written much that merits sincere admiration, but neither in symphony, oratorio, opera, or overture (for specimens of his powers in the three last-named styles we have still to wait) has he produced anything which seems to us sufficiently great to warrant the eulogies he has received from some of his contemporaries.

Respecting the remainder of the programme we have only to say that M. Louis Brassin proved himself to be a masterly and intellectual pianist, fully entitled to the enthusiastic applause bestowed upon him; that Miss Emma Thursby sang her three solos in finished style; that the band was of the same fine quality as heretofore; and that Mr. Manns conducted with the ability and zeal which have long since placed him in the foremost rank among orchestral conductors. At the concert to be given this afternoon some interesting novelties will, as usual, be presented. Mlle. Sartorius and Herr Henschel will be the vocalists, and the queen of pianistes, Madame Arabella Goddard, will play Field's concerto No. 3, in A flat, for the first time at the Crystal Palace.

### M. RIVIERE'S PROMENADE CONCERTS.

On Saturday last M. Rivière gave the first of his series of promenade concerts, which will terminate November 9th. Last week we gave full details of the arrangements made for the season, and we are happy to say that the opening concert was completely successful, both as regards the quality of the performances and largeness of the attendance. M. Rivière was enthusiastically greeted when he made his appearance in the orchestra and gave the signal for "God save the Queen." The chorists at once showed the excellent quality of their voices, and on other occasions during the concert they secured well-merited applause by their effective singing. The band did full justice to Rossini's overture to *Semiramide*, with which the concert proper commenced, and were equally successful in Auber's overture to *La Sirène*, a selection from *Le Petit Duc*, and other pieces, including M. Rivière's grand solemn march ("The Queen's")—a spirited composition, concluding with two loyal verses, sung as a trio by the lady chorists. The principal vocalists, Mesdames Sherrington, Zimeri, Pratt, and Warwick, MM. Pearson and Walter Clifford, obtained great success in various popular solos; M. Van Biene (violin), MM. Chavannes and Robshaw (cornets-a-pistons), and Miss Fanny Albert (pianoforte), displayed much ability on their respective instruments, and the only drawback was the absence of the famous violinist Remenyi, who was too unwell to perform, owing to his sufferings from the channel passage on Saturday morning. M. Rivière conducted with the skill and energy for which he is conspicuous, and the season opened with bright auspices. Monday last was an "English Ballad Night." Tuesday was devoted to "Italian Opera Music." At the usual "Classical Concert" on Wednesday, Haydn's "Queen's" Symphony and other well-selected classical pieces were performed. A "Scotch Festival" was held on Thursday. Of the performance of Rossini's *Stabat Mater* at the "Sacred Concert" yesterday we hope to give a full account next week. To-night a "Miscellaneous Concert" will be given, at which some of the most successful among the pieces previously produced during the week will be repeated. Besides the popular artists above-named, Signor Urio, Signor Vergara, Mr. T. Harper, and other eminent artists have appeared in the course of the week, and Herr Remenyi's splendid violin playing has awakened enthusiasm.

Next Monday week M. Jules Zarebski will make his first appearance, and will perform for the first time in England on the wonderful "Double Piano" invented by Messrs. Mongeot, and at present in the Paris Exhibition. Of this remarkable instrument we propose to give a full description next week. It is likely to produce a revolution in the art of pianoforte playing, and the performances of M. Jules Zarebski (one of the most accomplished pupils of Liszt) have excited the admiration and astonishment of the greatest musicians of the age.

### ROYAL WESTMINSTER AQUARIUM.

It was a "happy thought" of Mr. Wybrow Robertson's, when he conceived the plan of giving operatic recitals at the Westminster Aquarium, on Saturday evenings, during the month of October. The operas selected for the series are *Faust*, *Rigoletto*, *Maritana*, *Traviata*, *Daughter of the Regiment*, *Fidelio*, and *Trovatore*, supported by the following artists:—Madame Rose Hersee, Madame Thea Sanderini, and Miss José Sherrington; Miss Ellen D'Alton, Miss Coyte Turner, and Madame Osborne Williams; Mr. Barton McGuckin, Signor Leone Leoni, and Mr. Abercrombie; Mr. Thurlay Beale, Mr. Frank Ward, and Signor Brocolini; the Royal Aquarium Choir (200), and the Royal Aquarium Orchestra (augmented to 80 performers). Conductor, M. Charles Dubois. The experiment is likely to prove successful for a long time to come, if we may judge from the success which was achieved on Saturday last, when a recital of nearly all the best numbers in Gounod's *Faust* was presented, with Madame Rose Hersee as Marguerite, Madame Osborne Williams as Siebel, Mr. Barton McGuckin as Faust, and Mr. Thurlay Beale in the double capacity of Valentine and Mephistopheles. In the hands of these excellent artists the vocal solos and duets were safe; the chorists did their work well; the enlarged band rendered full justice to the orchestral music, M. Charles Dubois conducted zealously and ably, and this opening recital was received with evident gratification by one of the largest audiences ever attracted to the Westminster Aquarium. As a general rule, the recitals, which commence at eight o'clock, will conclude by half-past nine, after which hour a variety of entertainments will be provided for those who prolong their stay.

Her Majesty's Opera will re-open on Saturday next for a series of autumn and winter performances of Italian opera, on the same scale and under the same regulations as to prices of admission, hours of commencement (7.30 p.m.), and dress regulations as those which existed during the successful "cheap season" last year. Mr. Mapleson is represented by his son-in-law, Captain Armit, who has long been actively concerned in the management of H.M. Opera, and who has issued a prospectus which is filled with attractive announcements. In addition to works recently performed, Weber's *Oberon*, Verdi's *Forza del Destino*, and Gounod's *Mirella* are promised. The opening work will be Beethoven's *Fidelio*, with Madame Pappenheim as the heroine and a new tenor, Signor Candidus, as Florestan. On the following Monday and Tuesday Verdi's *Rigoletto* and Gounod's *Faust* will be performed, and on the succeeding Wednesday, October 23, Madame Trebelli will appear for the first time on any stage as the gipsy heroine of Bizet's brilliantly successful opera, *Carmen*. The part was originally written for a mezzo-soprano, Madame Galli-Marie, and Madame Trebelli's singing of the principal solos has been the delight of musical circles. Her appearance as Carmen will be a great attraction. The company will include the following principal artists:—Madames Eugénie Pappenheim, Alwina Valleria, Hélène Crosmont, and Mlle. Marie Marimon; Mlles. Ambré (her first appearance in England), Bauermeister, Perdi, Imogene, Colini, Miss Cummings, and Madame Trebelli; MM. Candidus (his first appearance at



Her Majesty's Theatre), Runcio, Leli (his first appearance at Her Majesty's Theatre), Carrion, Rinaldini, Thomas, Gillandi (his first appearance these two years), Rota, Mendioroz, Zoboli, Roveri, Fallar, and Behrens; conductor, Signor Li Calsi; leader and solo violin, M. Sainton; chorus master, Mr. Smythson; maestro al pianoforte, Signor Orsini; suggeritore, Signor Gillardi. These arrangements betoken an enterprising and liberal spirit, and there seems to be every likelihood that they will secure success.

At the Alexandra Palace this evening *La Sonnambula* will be performed, with Madame Blanche Cole (for the first time) as Amina, Mr. J. W. Turner as Elvino, Mr. Arthur Howell as Alessio, and Mr. Ludwig at Count Rodolfo. On Saturday last *The Crown Diamonds* was performed, with the above-named artists in the principal characters, under the direction of Mr. Frederic Archer.

At Drury Lane Theatre this (Saturday) afternoon, at two o'clock, an English version of the popular German opera, *The Taming of the Shrew*, composed by Goetz, will be produced for the first time in this country, with Madames Zuliani, Rolt, and Burton; MM. Walter Bolton, Roland, Gaynar, Howard, Roberts, Weston, and Thomson in the principal parts, and Herr Karl Meyer as conductor. The opera has had a successful career in Germany, and its Shakespearean character renders its production at Drury Lane peculiarly appropriate.

At the Royalty Theatre this evening the autumn season will commence with Offenbach's opera, *La Folie Parfumeuse*, in which Miss Kate Santley will resume the part of Rose Michon, supported by Mr. Walter Fisher and other popular artists.

Madame Christine Nilsson's success in the Pyatt Concert tour has been of the most brilliant kind. The *Newcastle Daily Chronicle* says that after Handel's "From mighty kings," she "was recalled no fewer than four times. Madame Nilsson was in splendid voice, and charmed the audience with her singing." The Edinburgh *Scotsman* speaks of her rendering of the air as "faultless," and praises even more warmly her execution of the Jewel Song from *Faust*. Miss Orridge, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Santley are also highly praised.

### CHOKE-BORING OF GUNS.

So much has been written in times back regarding the claims of who first choke-bored the barrels of guns, that it would seem hardly necessary for us to do or say anything that might tend to revive and renew the discussion. We have always contended that this style of boring was, in reality, as "old as the hills." In a private conversation the writer recently had with Mr. John S. Budd—who, by the way, is as practical a mechanical engineer as is in the country—the topic referred to came up. He informed us that his grandfather was possessed of an old musket, a relic of the French Indian war, and which had descended from father to son until it had now been in the possession of his family for over a century. This musket, used at first as a "flint and steel," achieved more than a local fame as a close and hard shooter at the numerous chicken and turkey matches held about Thanksgiving Day each year, and which matches were at that time so fashionable. The only successful competitors the musket ever had were two of the same kind, in the possession of two of his neighbours. These muskets would kill a chicken or turkey, if held right, at eighteen rods—over ninety yards. These muskets, after percussion priming came into vogue, were all altered to that style. Still they always shot well, and were so successful in their shooting that they were finally barred out at these "shoots," as there was no chance of any other gun killing anything. By years of use stock and lock have been used up, and there is nothing left but the barrel. This is now in our hands, and the boring appears to be a gradual, systematic choke from breech, where the opening is but a fraction less than full eleven gauge to the muzzle, where the gauge is but little smaller than a twelve bore. There is an actual measured difference of three-sixteenths of an inch. This is a choke with a vengeance. No wonder the arm shot far and strongly. It certainly was not accidental boring, for there are the two other guns which shot equally well, and no doubt their barrels would have proved, upon examination, to have been choked to the full as much as the one we write more particularly of. The musket must have been made about the middle of the last century, yet the barrel we speak of is to-day as bright and clean in its inner surfaces as the day it was made, over a century and a quarter since; in fact, it would shame some of our present manufactured breech-loaders by the nicety of its boring and the fineness of its polish. At the next meeting of the Wa-gun-has Club it will be shown for the inspection of the members.—From *Turf, Field, and Farm*.

Two members of the Cambridge University Bicycle Club—Messrs. C. A. E. Pollock and A. D. Roe—have recently made the journey from London to Nice and back. Riding to Newhaven on the 28th of August, they crossed by the night boat to Dieppe, and rode thence by Rouen, Evreux, Chartres, Orleans, reaching Châteauneuf-sur-Loire on the following Saturday evening. Starting again on Monday, September 2, they took the road by Gien, Nevers, Roanne, St. Etienne, and then down the Rhône, through Valence, Orange, Avignon, thence through Aix to St. Maximin, where they spent the second Sunday. Next day they rode through Brignolles and Frejus to Cannes, and the following morning to Nice. After a week's stay there they commenced the return journey on Tuesday, September 17, and reached Geneva the following Saturday, having ridden *via* Digne, Grenoble, and Chambéry. Geneva to Paris was ridden in four days (September 23 to 26); the last ten miles into Paris being paved, the bicyclists here took the train. After three days in Paris they rode, in two days, to Dieppe, and the following day (October 2) to London. The whole distance ridden was about 1,530 miles, and, as they rode on 24 days, their average for the whole journey was 64 miles per day. The longest distance in one day was 94 miles, from Vileaux to Sens.

THERE has been another wonderful rifle-shooting achievement in America, which throws into the shade every previous exploit. Mr. Sumner, of Massachusetts, is the hero of the feat, which the *New York Sportsman* thus describes:—"On the second day of the international match last year Mr. L. C. Bruce, of the American team, made 219 out of a possible 225 points. After Mr. Bruce's score was made, the Sharp's Rifle Company offered a prize of 150 dollars in gold to any rifleman who would surpass it with a rifle of their manufacture in any match with six competitors. The highest score made in any competition during the last year was 218 points, and it remained for Mr. Sumner to earn the prize, as he fairly did yesterday with his splendid 221. He commenced his magnificent record with a string of 15 consecutive bull's-eyes at 800 yards; he continued at 900, with 4 bull's-eyes; he then made a centre, and finished at the second distance with a string of 10 bull's-eyes, thus making 29 bull's-eyes and one centre out of 30 shots. Mr. Sumner is a resident of Boston, and has had nearly all his practice on the Walnut Hill Range. He is engaged in banking as a profession. He has long been known to rifle men as an admirable long-range shot, but has never before this year taken any very prominent position. He is about forty years old, rather below the medium height, and has light eyes, hair, and beard. He is quiet and unobtrusive, but polite and kindly in demeanor."

### TURFIANA.

NOTHING could have been more unexpected, at least among his sporting brethren, than the demise of Sir Richard Sutton; for it was only the other day that he stood, apparently as full of health and as interested in the proceedings as anyone, by the Ring-side at Middle Park, and his purchase there was taken to mean that the long lost *rouge et noir* was shortly to be the rallying point for Berkshire sportsmen, as in the old days when Lord Lyon was carrying everything before him, and when Ilsley was as great an attraction to the touting fraternity as Langton Wold in times far more remote. The late baronet could not be called one of the fixed stars in the galaxy of turfites; but when he did burst upon them at irregular intervals, after the fashion of a comet, he mostly managed to create as much excitement as those erratic heavenly bodies, and it was not for nothing that he flashed now and again like a meteor in the Turf horizon. It has truly been said of him that he tried in turn nearly every kind of sport, and managed to excel in all of them, not in a sensational kind of way, but with sufficient success to make everything he touched a pleasure to him. Racing, hunting, shooting, fishing, each in turn engaged his fancy, but perhaps he stuck faster to the sea, his oldest love, than anything else, and he never seemed to tire of yachting. Of retiring manners and reserved disposition, he did not mingle in the turmoil of racing with that relish and eagerness which have characterised owners of great winners, but in his own quiet way he engaged the ring somewhat heavily, and he was reported to have taken a large sum out of it over Lord Lyon's Derby, and also to have shaken the metalicians heavily when Gardevisure came sailing away up the Cambridge Hill. Eurydice was his first great winner, but of late years his colours have been but rarely seen, and he owed his marked success to the Paradigm blood, which also caused General Pearson's name to become famous with Achievement, and to that gallant sportsman Lord Lyon really belonged. Sir Richard (then Mr.) Sutton's lease of the white-footed bay was only for his racing career, and in the crack's two-year-old days his lessee did well in disposing of Rustic to the Duke of Beaufort for a large sum, and had the satisfaction of beating him in the Derby with "the hireling," Lord Lyon. Perhaps the latter may be put down as a somewhat lucky horse, for he only managed to win the Two Thousand Guineas trick "cleverly" from Monarch of the Glen, while the unlucky Saverne gave him a tremendous tying up both at Epsom and Doncaster; and at the latter place in the race for the Cup, as well as at Lincoln in the Queen's Plate, Rama beat the hero of the triple crown most decisively, and possibly the Lyon was more partial to a mile than to a longer distance. Though never, so to speak, "in a large way of business" on the Turf, Sir Richard Sutton invariably pursued the sport thoroughly and honestly, and we can less afford to lose men of his stamp than the copers and counter-jumpers who at present form so considerable a contingent of racing society.

There has been much cackle and clatter concerning the recent alleged infraction of their own laws by the Jockey Club, and much time has been cut to waste in attempts to prove that everlasting disqualification must result in the case of those horses which performed at the First October Meeting at Newmarket. The outcry has come mainly from a quarter where much dissatisfaction was caused by the recent enactment with regard to added money; and there are always plenty of people on the look out to catch the authorities tripping, but we fancy they will not take much by their agitation. We think Lord Hardwicke has made out his case successfully, as the spirit of the rule was clearly maintained, and if the racing public chose to make its letter of none effect, that cannot be laid at the door of the Jockey Club.

While "tin-pot" race meetings all over the country are showing unmistakable signs of lack of vitality, and are gradually losing caste in the eyes of real sportsmen, it is refreshing to find such liberal and increasing patronage accorded to Kempton Park, which is coming up hand over hand in the estimation of turfites, and bids fair to divide the allegiance of metropolitan race-goers with its formidable rival still further "down west." There is plenty of room for Sandown and Kempton Parks to live together without a clashing of interests detrimental to both, and the greater the competition for popularity the more will the public be benefited in respect of witnessing high-class racing. As the infant Hercules with the serpents, so may Kempton Park be said to have stifled in its cradle the prophets of ill who affected to despise the new venture, and though some little still remains to be done, the advance has been marked since the gates were thrown open in July last. Members are coming in rapidly, and mostly of the right sort, while the place will be in apple-pie order by the time of the opening day of 1879, when we hope to see the long course happily inaugurated, short cuts having hitherto been the order of the day. We hear whispers of the likelihood of yearling sales being held there next year, another proof of the foresight of the promoters of the meeting in the provision by them of ample box accommodation. It is certain that some curtailment of the Newmarket July Sales would be a benefit to buyers as well as to sellers, and as there is every probability of the quondam "Blenkiron Saturday" being disengaged next summer, it might be so arranged that the company present at Her Majesty's Sale should extend their journey to Kempton Park in the long June evening. Breeders are all anxious to be early in the field, and it is certain that to get the first run of the market is a substantial advantage. We commend the idea to the directors of the Kempton Park venture with a view to sounding breeders on the likelihood of their falling in with a proposal of this nature.

Only one out of ten events at Newmarket on Monday failed to produce a race, and handicaps being in the minority, a fair afternoon's sport resulted. In the opening event, Childeric, now (we regret to say) almost a cripple as well as a confirmed cur, had to do all he knew to roll home in front of Sonsie Queen for the Royal Stakes; but the Crawford scarlet took its revenge in the Ditton Stakes, Elf King beating Lady Bruce and Labrador very cleverly, with Count Lagrange's representative last. So it fared with the blue and red in The Post Sweepstakes, in which Ultima justified her name, while Enterprise was bowled over by both Baroness and Wife, the Russley filly delighting the followers of Archer's mounts, by her success at the healthy odds of 5 to 1. Phantom Cottage was first instead of last in the Clearwell, Rayon d'Or wearing down Ringleader and Bay Archer at the finish. *malgré* his glib penalty, and he certainly ran a thorough stayer and with great gameness, so that the "graffe" must be held in respect for the big races of next year if he grows the right way, and it could only be a craving after the "nimble ninepence" which prevented his owner keeping him in lavender during his two-year-old days. Better legs and feet we never saw on a horse, but he is a bit "gauky" and peacocky "upstairs," and we fancy it would not take much more grueling to break his heart. The roaring Farnese took another of those plates to which Bush and Bowler seem so partial, and then Cromwell, on his best behaviour for the nonce, beat St. Hilda and Knight of Burghley in the Second October Nursery. Adventurier and Antient Pistol ran a dead heat for the First October, the former subsequently walking over "on a division;" and Prologue, a young Dollar, with 10lb the best of the weights with Modena filly, just beat her on

the post. Constellation, supposed to have won at Stockton by a fluke, and a "duffer" in the opinion of the stable, was at any rate equal to settling the pretensions of Fair Duchess in the October Post Produce Stakes; and "all the favourites firm" was the latest Cesarewitch intelligence in the evening.

Rather a tame day's sport on Tuesday was inaugurated by the Burwell Stakes, in which the favourite Preciosa was last instead of first, Mowerina defeating Thornfield very cleverly for the "pride of place." Backers were more at home in the Two Year Plate, the Spec colt holding his own to the end, though Dinorah "squeezed" him a trifle at last, and Claymore being third; but Russley fared better in a £100 sovs. Plate, T.Y.C., that very useful horse, Rowston, settling the hapless Warrior, and certainly Robert Peck possesses the happy knack of picking up useful, sound, seasoned horses with a bit of form about them, so that if the big fish will not come anigh his net, the little ones do not escape it. Sefton was a hot favourite for the big race up to the last, and the only remarkable change in the betting was Insulaire's advance to 16 to 1, following quickly upon the rumour that it was not intended to run him. Sunshade and Snail both left off with a healthy aspect, and Roehampton got a rise in the market, when it became known that they fancied him at Malton, while his condition left nothing to be desired. Nothing looked or went better than Start, but the public would have none of her; while only his immediate connections fancied Jester, and it was argued that if Captain Machell, in whose stable the horse was once, was content to stand Master Kildare in preference to the cast off, there could not be much hope for the five year old. However, he won easily enough, and perhaps he is about as good an animal as was Cherie, Mr. Naylor's first Cesarewitch winner, and a dreadfully moderate filly to boot, who never achieved anything of note before or after her solitary victory. A great deal of nonsense has been written about the popularity of Mr. Naylor's success, but never was a big winner more coldly received, and somehow the public have not been very sweet upon the primrose and cherry since the days when they burned their fingers over a certain notorious Derby favourite and a handicap mare, which shall also be nameless. If Start had won there would have been a cheer for the Yankee Colonel, who has played his part on the English turf pluckily and modestly, but we doubt if outsiders would have benefited by her success, while Shillelagh certainly ran loose for the general body of backers. A capital field came out for the Scurry Nursery, but the favourite, Devotee, could only get second to Flavius, though she hustled him up to a pretty tune, and Eva filled the remaining situation. Fiddling changed hands at last, for 520 guineas to Lord Ellesmere, after winning a Sweepstakes over the Rous course from the everlasting Paramatta and Titania II.; and Hadian settled Oulgoriska in the Heath Stakes, for which Revillon II. was squired up very hot. The Apprentices' Plate furnished some amusement, but certain of the *debutantes* promise well, and Brogden, who piloted Drumhead, will make a useful lad, and we were glad to see him again on the horse next day, when he had the good fortune to secure a second winning bracket in the Cambridgeshire Welter Stakes, set first for decision on Wednesday's card. A dreadfully shady lot contested the Bedford Stakes, though the three placed ran a good race, Ultima just squeezing through at last, and no horse has altered for the worse more than Xavier, one of the long-priced Cobhamites of 1877. As usual in welter sprints, a very large field turned out to do battle, but Archer brought up Satira with a wet sail at the finish, and once more the unlucky jacket of Mr. Grettton had to put up with a place, and truly the old "luck about the house" at Kingsclere seems to have departed with the former master of that establishment, who, however, followed rather a different line from that pursued by his successor. Most of the Middle Parkers were saddled in the Birdcage, Ruperra being the most notable absentee, but on looking him over after the race it was evident that he still lacked muscle, notwithstanding his long rest, and he must materially alter in this respect before the Derby day, if Green Lodge is to keep high festival for his victory. Gunnersbury is the same ungainly customer as ever, and he seemed to "potter" in his forelegs, while his shoulders leave much to be desired, and he is inclined to be bull-chested. Strathern is the same level horse as ever, but he was evidently outclassed, and there was little to admire in Discord; while Lansdown, though neat enough, is on the small side, and had not grown since the spring. Charibert looked shorter than ever among so many lengthy horses, and though handsome as paint, he is a "ser" horse, and we have seen the best of the half-brother to Childeric. Scapegrace and Rayon d'Or were a match for size with Gunnersbury, and while the Sussex colt looked capable of better things, the verdict of the Frenchman must still be "wants time," and if he is put by for the winter with temper, limbs, and constitution, all alike sound and healthy, we may see him the "second Gladiator yet." Roscius (the Tragedy colt) has wonderful propelling power, but he has not "come on" since March, and Massena is only a commoner after all, with doubtful forelegs, though he shows far better when stripped. Victor Chief is at present a narrowish horse, high on the legs and loosely put together; but still he has a magnificent framework, and Peck had done wisely in putting him by for the great event, for which he showed a very bold front indeed, and we trust the Duke may have better luck with him than with his other Middle Park second, Pellegrino. Peter, the winner, is a very nice shapely colt, but built on very different lines to his relatives, Gunnersbury and Xavier, and more like his sire, in whose footsteps we trust he may follow, for the sake of General Peel, who certainly has not experienced over many of Fortune's favours during his Turf career. In the dip it looked as if Victor Chief had all his enemies safe, but Peter gradually wore him down, and won by a neck, Gunnersbury being third, and close up with him Rayon d'Or and Massena, these five being far in advance of the remainder of the field. Of those to which we have not made allusion above, it may be said that neither Ghazi nor Westbourne were on a par with the majority of the field in point of good looks, but both Sans Pareil and Nigel are handsome bloodied colts, and likely to improve during the recess, and Lord Hardwicke's colt has been "down" no less than three times with the Newmarket epidemic since his yearling days. Major Stapylton's representative looked rather light and dried up, and it is worthy of note that both these last-named ran unbacked. Lord Clive, who cut down such respectable milers as Phenix, Attalus, and Brie in slashing style in the Select Stakes, has ripened into a grand horse, and his immense hind leverage should serve him in running up the Cambridgeshire Hill the week after next, if all goes well with him in the meantime. It is only fair, however, to state that Phenix was "not himself at all" after a very rough voyage since Sunday, and the flying son of Cymbal may give us an "eye-opener" yet, looking at the style in which he polished off Faisan and Swift in France last Sunday. Archer never rode a better race than on King Cob (another of the Kingcraft's) in the two-year-old Selling Plate, for he seemed hopelessly beaten two hundred yards from home, but finally disposed of the pair of unnamed fillies which obtained recognition from the judge. Out of Bounds and Sir Beryl were favourites for the Ditch Mile Nursery, which the former secured very cleverly, and Fordham brought the all scarlet again to the fore in the Post Sweepstakes, on a Toxophilite colt from Sefton's dam, though he could only make a dead-heat of it with Zut, and both these colts will be heard of again in connection with the great races of next year. SKYLARK.





SCENES FROM "THE WINTER'S TALE," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.





"A DRAUGHT BY THE WAY."



## THE DRAMA.

## SOCIETY AND THE STAGE.

It is curious to observe how the partly puritanical, partly snobbish contempt with which British society has generally for centuries regarded certain artistic callings in their social aspect, is gradually being melted away by the warm breath of a liberal civilization. The period with which Thackeray dealt in his history of Clive Newcome is easily within the memory of many living people. And in that period it was deemed a horrible degradation for any young man of good position to adopt the art of painting as a profession. We all remember how horror-stricken young Newcome's friends and relations were when they learned that he had chosen to become a "beggarly painter, begad!"—how they cut him an one who was unfortunately affected with low tastes, and incorrigibly estranged from all respectability. Now, *nous avons changé tout cela*. It is true that in every illustrious epoch the painter or sculptor who achieved greatness has on the Continent been glorified by king and nobles, and even in England society has sometimes condescended to treat him with the affability that might be shown towards an equal. But at this period among us a great artist receives the homage of the great, and all clever ones are recognised and frequently petted by society. I will not pretend to discover accurately the reason of this improvement in manners. Doubtless it is mainly owing to the spread of refinement and art culture among the higher classes. And the fact that clever artists nowadays make very handsome incomes by their work has also probably something to do with it. That the social position of painters and sculptors should in such an age as the present have attained the elevation it holds is not surprising when we come to consider that the associations of both callings are seldom such as would befoul the sacred skirts of society by their contact. Truly the voice of prudence has many times uttered some dread misgivings about artists' "models" and other occult mysteries of the studio. But a nearer acquaintance with the artistic class and above all the liberal example set by great personages in their recognition of that class have been more than sufficient to quell all prejudice, so that Society and the Studio are at one.

What then about Society and the Stage? I confess there have appeared of recent years phenomena in connection with the relations between these two, that I find it hard to account for so readily. The player, no matter how distinguished, has at all times and in all countries been (with but few exceptions) outside the pale of society. In England, of course, the Act of Parliament which proclaimed him a vagabond, has been quite enough to foster in him that Bohemian spirit which covers such a multitude of sins, and I venture to think that in many cases where society would be glad to recognise the actor, and admit him within its precincts, his own disinclination to submit to its trammels, and the to him superior attractions of the companionship of his own tribe, is enough to blunt any ambition he may feel to move amongst those whom the great world calls respectable. The theatrical world, I suppose, must ever be a world by itself. Its hours of labour, its ways of life, are different from those of other classes of the community. The characters of its men and its women, no matter how irreproachable, are the common property of every fast youth about town to discuss and scandalise, and the profession generally is made the scapegoat for the sins of all other classes. Yet, in spite of the many vices of the modern stage, in spite of its Parisian proclivities, in spite of opera-bouffe and demi-monde associations, in spite of all the undesirable features that in a luxurious age attach themselves to public amusements, it is a matter of fact that the ranks of the dramatic profession are being daily more and more recruited from the educated classes. Formerly the vocation of the actor was, except in rare instances, a recognised field of ambition only to the aspiring artisan, the inspired apprentice, or the disinherited scapegrace. Now, however, we find well-educated youths frequently, with the full consent of their friends, preferring to tempt fortune upon the boards of the theatre rather than settle down to the moderate certainty of a city (or Government) clerkship, or the unpromising routine of the barrack-room. There are more actors than one upon the English stage who resigned commissions in the British Army previous to essaying the histrionic art, yet who are now earning incomes that, with the fairest chances of promotion, they could not have hoped to obtain in Her Majesty's service; and the Royal Navy has contributed to the stage likewise. There are also, I believe, one or two gentlemen who, weary of waiting for briefs in the Middle Temple, threw aside wig and gown for sock and buskin, and are now prospering bravely in the latter attire. I am not at all sure either but that the Church itself has directly furnished a decent actor or so to the metropolitan stage; and there is at least one rising young player who profitably combines both the arts of painting and of acting. I do not adduce these facts in any way to hold forward the stage as a desirable profession for every youth who finds fascination in the glitter of the footlights, and fancies, without any reason, that if once he were on the boards he should soon learn to be an actor. Far from it. I take it that a man must have evidenced decided talent for any art before he is justified in taking it up as a calling; and I have purposely refrained from saying a word about the pecuniary advantages which the theatrical profession affords to young ladies of education who possess dramatic talent and require to earn their own living. What I desire to point out is the reformed attitude which society in general is, through the altered circumstances of the time, gradually obliged to adopt towards the theatre and its professors. The plain truth is, that the business of theatrical entertainment has assumed such wide commercial importance all over the English-speaking world, that it would be as impossible for society to ignore it as to ignore the brewers and purveyors of beer or the suppliers of any other human requirement that does not always prove an unqualified blessing to the community at large. This may be taking a low, but it is taking a thoroughly practical, view of dramatic enterprise as it exists in the present day. In England, all over the kingdom, theatres—improved theatres—are on the increase. It is not an uncommon thing now for theatrical managers to realise in a couple of years from the run of a single piece several thousands of pounds. The out-at-elbows dissipated class of actors, whose habits of life supported the "vagabond" theory of the Act of Parliament is, or almost is, a thing of the past. Instead we are getting in the profession well-conducted, well-educated young men, whose manners off the stage will compare with those of the young men of any other profession, and managers are willing to pay them salaries upon which they can live respectably. They are not all geniuses. But still less were the pothouse mummerys of old. And the modern actor of ambition and energy has many opportunities of legitimate professional enterprise that do not occur to men in other occupations more recognised by society. His field of action is not limited to Great Britain and Ireland. The numberless towns and cities of America and the colonies are open to him, everywhere that there is a theatre and an audience. And it would no doubt surprise the majority of persons to learn how many comparatively young actors there are both at home and abroad, who, by a judi-

cious selection of plays and hard work, have honestly earned and saved considerable amounts of money. These then are the facts regarding the dramatic profession which society, rubbing it eyes, is beginning not quite willingly to awaken to. Say what we will, we are terrible hypocrites in this country, but a satisfactory monetary result has generally a sanctifying effect upon any enterprise even though it be theatrical. And thus it is that highly respectable people, moving in the "hoighth of polite society" are beginning to talk of the stage (what would grandmamma have said?) as a charming gentlemanly occupation for a well-bred young man; and thus it is that ambitious young ladies are expending their fortunes upon dramatic lessons. And I must add, in conclusion, without meaning to be unduly cynical that thus it is the Church has suddenly come to the conclusion that it has not hitherto sufficiently interested itself in the members of the dramatic profession, and proceeds to discuss the matter at its Congress in quite a charitable spirit. I confess I am rather sceptical of ecclesiastical sympathy in regard to theatrical subjects, and one cannot forget that when the actor was indeed the "poor player," the "vagabond" by act of parliament, who could only in rare instances rise above chronic poverty, their reverences did not trouble their heads about him, except in so far as they anathematised him and his vocation from the pulpit as engines of Beelzebub thrice accursed. Surely the "whirligig of time brings round its revenges."

JOSEPHUS.

## PARK THEATRE.

Even the legitimate drama, supported by such artists as Messrs. Swinburne and Forrester, fails to prove attractive at the above unfortunate house. Why it should be so thinly attended is a mystery we should not care to attempt to unravel. On Tuesday, the 8th inst., *Macbeth* was presented for the delectation of the Camden Town playgoers. Mr. Swinburne was *Macbeth*, and Mr. Forrester (who alternates *Macbeth* with Mr. Swinburne) the *Macduff*. Mr. Swinburne's *Macbeth* was a consistent performance; he gave the audience a good old-fashioned treat, evidently not endeavouring to impart any particular individuality to the Thane. Mr. Forrester, who was much applauded, occasionally forcibly reminded us of a certain gentleman, who shortly intends to reign supreme at the Lyceum. Mr. Ferrand, as *Malcolm*, spoke carefully. Mr. F. Sheppard did well as *Banquo*, and read his blank verse in a fairly creditable manner, while as *Hecate* Mr. Temple scored the success of the evening. This is strange, but truth is stranger than fiction. *Lady Macbeth* (Miss S. Booth) was good enough, and Miss Edith Lynd, as the *First Singing Witch*, acquitted herself well. In the three characters, viz., *Duncan*, *First Murderer*, and *Physician*, Mr. Warburton had an opportunity to display his varied talents. The others do not merit any particular notice. Of the mounting of the piece the less said the better. If more attention were paid to this, perhaps success might attend the next venture at this pretty and commodious house.

## GAIETY THEATRE.

So far as we have seen them the press notices of Mr. Hermann C. Merivale's little parody on the *Lady of Lyons*, produced at the Gaiety on Saturday afternoon last, seem to have done it less than justice. Doubtless there were one or two of the points of this very smartly and spontaneously written burletta which failed to hit the desired mark, and we are inclined to think the change of scene a mistake, because the main idea of the piece—which is clever—could have been quite as completely developed in *Scene I.*, the "Marble Halls" without troubling the scene-shifters to set the "Golden Lion" and the "Lowly Cot." Mr. Merivale's notion is the *reduc o ad absurdum* of the sentiment which animates Lord Lytton's celebrated play, and it is carried out in a vein of genuine and broad, but by no means common-place, drolery. We find the valorous Claude, after his marriage with Pauline, settled down into a melancholy and hen-pecked object, who has developed abnormally those market-gardening instincts inherited from his worthy parents. Mr. Edward Terry, who plays the part, gets much fun out of sundry vegetable conundrums which he propounds to the company assembled in the marble halls. All Colonel Morier's (formerly *Claud Melnotte*) attempts to relapse into that highly-romantic strain of poetry by which he won his bride in Lord Lytton's play are snubbed by Pauline, who has become, after the manner of her sex, eminently prosaic and practical after marriage, and the business is very funny indeed when Miss Farren, as Pauline, hurriedly divests Claude of his green-gardening apron, and hustles him into his uniform prior to the entry of our old friends Marshal (formerly General, previously Colonel) Damas, Monsieur Deschappelles (formerly in trade), Mister Beausong, and Madame Deschappelles (formerly of the best families). Mr. John Maclean, as Damas, gave an excellent caricature of the rough old warrior of the play, and the incident where he is asking, "Where's my Pampeluna hat?" to which Miss Farren replies "It's on your Barcelona nut," caused a genuine outburst of irrepressible laughter. Mr. E. W. Royce was also very amusing as the envious Mister Beausong, who swears he'll have Pauline and everybody. Mr. Squire, as Mons. Deschappelle, and Mr. Fawcett, as Glavis, were well made-up. As we have said, it is in the two subsequent scenes the piece seems to fall off. A Gaiety audience when such a change of scene occurs expects the ordinary rally of dance and chorus usual in a burlesque, and upon the aid of these the *Lady of Lyons Married and Settled* was evidently not meant to depend. In scene the second, at the "Golden Lion," we find Claude engaged in a flirtation with Babette, the barmaid, who listens willingly to the poetical rhapsodies which the onceromantic Pauline now snubs. The part of Babette is in itself not much, nor does Miss Amalia make much of it. As Gaspar that clever comedian, Mr. Elton, does not shine either, and in *Scene 3* Mrs. Leigh, as the vulgar Dowager Maria, Claude's mother, rather overdoes the author's idea, which, indeed, is just a little too extravagant to begin with. We must not omit to give a word of praise to the cleverly-written patter song in the first scene. It deals with Darwinian subjects in a most absurd and amusing fashion. The pretty parody of "Bonnie Dundee," which forms the finale, is also very effective. Mr. Merivale's "Gaiety" is announced for repetition on this (Saturday) morning, and we have no doubt but that frequenters of the popular Gaiety *matinées* will find it a highly diverting piece of burlesque.

## STRAND THEATRE.

A crowded audience assembled at this house on Monday night to welcome back their old favourites, the regular Strand company. And we do not know of any theatre in London whose *habitués* seem more attached to its regular players than this. The chief novelty in the programme was the revival of H. B. Farnie's exhilarating extravaganza, *Nemesis*. No Strand burlesque ever had a more hearty popularity than this. It contains all the popular elements of practical fun and bright, lively music and in spite of the fact that there has been at least one unsatisfactory change made in the original cast, *Nemesis* "revived" went with unabated vigour. The audience expressed their enjoyment by frequent and hearty applause. Once more Mr. Harry Cox and M. Marius as the rival fathers-in-law convulsed spectators with merri-

ment in the capital back garden scene, where they meet on ladders on either side of a brick wall. Indeed, the comic acting of these two clever comedians would be sufficient to put life into a less amusing piece than *Nemesis*. The part of Calino, originally played by Mr. Edward Terry with such inimitable humour, is now undertaken by Mons. Loredan, who sings the music very well, but of course does not approach his predecessor in appreciation of the comic points in the piece. It would be a hard task for even a clever low comedian to play a part, originally created by Edward Terry before a London audience, and Mons. Loredan is not a low comedian. Miss Lottie Venne takes the part originally played by Buckstonian little Angelina Claude, and plays it with more grace, if with less unctuous breadth, than did her predecessor. Miss Maria Jones takes the part of the amorous old maid, originally played with such drollery by Miss Sallie Turner. Mr. Wyatt takes the part of the Beadle. Mr. H. J. Turner is in his old part; and pretty Miss La Feuillade is also in her original place. The burlesque is preceded by Mr. F. C. Burnand's capital original comedy, *Our Club*, with the old cast, excepting Mr. J. G. Grahame, whose part is taken by Mr. Wyatt.

## HAYMARKET THEATRE.

THE failure of Mr. Byron's comedy *Conscience Money*, necessitated Mr. J. S. Clarke's withdrawal of it, and *The Rivals*, with Mr. Clarke in the part of Bob Acres, has been put up instead. This change has resulted in crowded houses, which again proves the wonderful popularity of the accomplished comedian who now holds the reins of management at the Haymarket. Mr. Clarke's Bob Acres is too well-known a performance to call for any fresh comment. It is a purely farcical rendering of the part; less broad, less naturally droll, than Mr. Buckstone's, but still exquisitely funny. Mr. Howe plays Sir Anthony Absolute with discretion and intelligence. Mr. Kelly, whom we had hoped to have seen in the part of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, played the part of the saturnine and jealous Faulkland. In this character, Sheridan meant to satirise his own jealousy when he was the lover of the beautiful Miss Linley, the result being that he makes Faulkland a prey. Mr. Kelly played with earnestness Captain Jack Absolute (own cousin to Charles Surface) is the typical, agreeable *jeune premier* of comedy, but at best a snob. Mr. Terriss played his part in an easy finished style, worthy of the stage upon which he walked. Of the Sir Lucius of Mr. Pateman we do not wish to say much, because Mr. Pateman is quite unsuited to the part. Sir Lucius is always ill-treated on the stage, it being seemingly the managerial idea that he was a sort of low comedy personage, when in truth he is the only genuine gentleman in the play. Miss Thomas's Mrs. Malaprop is very creditable, though memories of Mrs. Chippendale in the same part must come in comparison with her. Miss Pateman's Lydia Languish was careful but constrained. The Lucy of Miss Kate Phillips, the best of our soubrettes, is as good as it can be, and Mr. D. Fisher, jun's Fag is excellent. *The Rivals* ought to run for a considerable time.

A correspondent having written expressing a doubt about the truth of our statements regarding the unfortunate chorus ladies of the "Soldene Company" who were said to have been left behind penniless in Melbourne by the manager of the company, we are constrained to reprint the following extract from the *Melbourne Observer* of July 4th, which will show plainly how strong the feeling in Melbourne is upon the subject:—"All that glitters is not gold," is a proverb true as Gospel, and another instance of its truth has just cropped up. The glitter was the splendid business the Soldene troupe did in this city—the crowded houses, the favourable notices, the halo of success that surrounded the company wherever it went—the alloy, the base metal, about it is, that the manager of the troupe has gone for a very long walk somewhere or another, and left his company behind him, after paying them only half salaries for two months, and none at all for the last week or two. They don't pay operatic chorus-singers princely salaries at the best of times, and to be left 17,000 miles from home, without the means of earning your daily bread, after getting your passage back guaranteed upon a theatrical *entrepreneur's* honour and bond, is pretty hard lines. There is nobody like your pro (especially your second-rate one) for spending his money as he gets it, living up to his income and above it, if he gets the chance—paying for everybody's drinks while his money lasts, and willing to drink with any when his cash is gone. The very double life he leads makes a Bohemian in 99 per cent. of cases out of 100, and to swindle the theatrical profession is about the meanest thing a man can do. Those Soldene who have been left, castaway fashion, upon the barren and unprofitable (as far as opera is concerned) shore of Victoria, mean to get up a grand concert to raise cash enough to take them home to where the means of earning a livelihood will at least be afforded them, and for once in his life Sam means to rise above the dead-head level and pay to see this concert. Don't make any mistake, dear reader, and construe this into a paragraph advertisement, paid for by the inch. There is something of the Christian left in your Salamander, and the idea of these Soldene being left out here just to beg, borrow, or steal a living as best they may, has raked up the old Adam in your hopeful, and he is longing to give them a lift, just because they have got as far down the hill of prosperity as managerial chicanery could push them."

This (Saturday) evening a new play, called *Memories*, by Mr. T. A. Palmer, will be produced at the Court Theatre. Miss Agnes Leonard will sustain a leading part.

Mr. Leonard Boyne is engaged at the Court Theatre, and will play in *Memories*.

The Censor of Plays has refused to license *Niniche* for Miss Santley, at the Royalty. On this occasion Mr. Pigott has wisely refrained from entering into any explanation of his reasons for refusing the said license.

Mr. Arthur Williams, who will, as usual, play a leading part in the Surrey pantomime, is engaged to join the Strand Company at Easter.

It is said that Mr. Frank Marshall has written a play called Robert Emmett for Mr. Irving. About as difficult a subject to dramatise as a playwright could choose. Who will do Mr. Marshall's Irish for him? And what about Mr. Irving's accent?

The German Reeds' entertainment was reopened on Monday last with great success. The old favourites, Mrs. Reed and her son Mr. Alfred Reed, Mr. Corney Grain, Mr. Arthur Law, and Miss Fanny Holland were heartily received, while Miss Marion Dale, who replaces Miss Leonara Braham, who has gone in for matrimony and Montreal, has found abundant favour. *Double-day's Will* goes well as ever, and a new programme is in "active preparation."

*Wife or Crown*, a drama which, we learn, has been "spoken highly of by Mr. Neville!" will succeed *Memories* at the Court.

Mrs. Arthur Lloyd (Miss Katty King) is engaged to play the leading feminine part in Mr. Joseph Mackay's pantomime at the Surrey Theatre at Christmas.

Mr. T. C. King will enter upon the management of the Theatre Royal, Worcester, shortly.

Miss Florence Roberts made a great success at Mr. Roylance's



Concertina Concert, at the Store-street Rooms, on Monday, September 30. Her voice is a sweet and full soprano, and with experience and time will attain power; her pleasing appearance and manner of singing Moore's "Meeting of the Waters" and the encore ballad of the "Minstrel Boy" gained her enthusiastic applause, which was increased by her rendering of the "Power of Love" and a Scotch song as encore in the second part, an old and well-known favourite of the public. Mr. W. R. Julian was as usual clever and funny in his Gallery of Theatrical Portraits. Mr. Roynance's solo on the piccolo concertina in a piece of J. Harrington Young's, called "The Ash Grove," was also warmly applauded.

## ATHLETICS, CRICKET, AQUATICS, &c.

OUR recent visitors are not having it all their own way with the cricketers of the Dominion, as at Ontario the local eighteen show such good bowling that next advices are not unlikely to give us intelligence of their defeat. The match at Philadelphia on October 5 ended in a draw, the score at the time of play being suspended, standing—Philadelphia, 196 and 53; Australians, 150 and 56 (five wickets down).

Having had a special invitation to officiate as starter, I, on Saturday last, paid a visit to Leicester for the purpose of assisting at a monster athletic and bicycle meeting promoted by the Leicestershire Cricket Club Company. A programme of huge dimensions had been provided, but owing to the admirable manner in which everything was carried out, proceedings were brought to a conclusion at an early hour, so that I was, thanks to the Midland Railway Company, enabled to regain the metropolis the same evening.

Some of the entries were of a very doubtful character, and Hands in the bicycling and "Hurley" in the running were both disqualified, a fate that ought to have befallen one or two others, had there been a chance of proving who they really were, this being especially the case in Silverwood, of Manchester, who was undoubtedly a "wrong-'un."

No fewer than fifty-five entered for the One Mile Bicycle Handicap, and this fell to W. Wood, of Whitwick, 95 yards start, who covered his allotted distance in 2min 49½sec; W. Parr, of Leicester, 170 yards, being next, and G. Hassell, Birmingham, 120 yards, third. F. T. East, of the Surrey B.C., was at scratch, and although defeated, he covered the distance in the fastest time on record, professional or amateur, viz., 2min 54½sec. After innumerable trial heats, S. N. Hornidge, a well-known London athlete, won the 120 Yards Open Handicap, with 11 yards start, but only by three-quarters of a yard from Bourne, of Birmingham, 4½ yards, with Bailey, of Northampton, 8½ yards, third, just clear of Bodycote, of Lutterworth, 9½ yards, a yard and a half covering the lot. There was also a rare entry for the Quarter of a Mile Handicap, which resulted in J. Hurley, of Bath, 22 yards start, coming in first; F. Warren, Northampton, 28 yards, second; C. F. Hill, Burton, 25 yards, third; and Skelton of Burton, 20 yards, fourth. Hurley was disqualified on a "jostle," he deliberately throwing down Muirhead, of Northampton, and moreover, unless I am in error, he was no other than the ancient professional, Wells, of Canton.

Mr. J. GIBB, the well-known amateur runner, has, I am informed, announced his intention of permanently retiring from the running-path.

Forest School Sports on Saturday, were, of course, only of interest to the pupils and their friends, but it may be worth while for me to state that C. E. Masterman, Woodford, C.C., won the Strangers' 220 Yards Race; A. H. Lewin, of the same club, being second; and H. E. Norman, Brazenose College, Oxford, third. Time 28secs.

The championship five miles of the Clapton Beagles, as I stated last week would be the case, was also run on Saturday afternoon. G. Hope, one of the best grass runners we have, proving victor in 29min, G. Pescod second, in 29min 10secs, and E. C. Atkins, 34min 55secs, third. P. Binns, J. Turner, H. Townsend and H. S. Price Walters, helped to swell the field. J. E. Walters was starter and judge, and Mr. W. George timekeeper.

A good programme was decided at Stamford Bridge on the same date, under the title of the Grafton Cricket Club Sports. In the club events, E. B. Hadley, J. P. Bate, W. F. Hamilton, J. G. Monk, H. Wood and C. H. Stephenson, were all in turn first past the post. J. O. Dicker of the G.G.S., 10 yards, won the open 100 yards Handicap; H. T. Groombridge, 70 yards, the one mile, H. Crossley, L.A.C., scratched the quarter in 51 3/5secs; and E. W. P. Cambridge, I. Zingari B.C., 150 yards, the three mile Bicycle Handicap.

Why will several contemporaries persist in heading those puff paragraphs of the "attempted to get on" match between Boyd and Elliot on the Tyne "the Championship"? In the first place, no reasonable person that I ever came in contact with ever thought that an engagement in which one laid odds would take place at all in a genuine manner, and secondly, I am surprised that any one with the slightest common sense could be found capable of bolstering up a cheap advertisement in so false a manner, since it is well known that Higgins and Elliot are to meet in a straightforward race for the title and proper stake, before anyone else can abrogate the right.

During the past week a series of billiard competitions have been taking place at the Royal Aquarium, under the management of George Collins. The conditions are that the game shall be 300 up, on the American Tournament principle, on a championship table, and here I may state that the pockets are the smallest I have ever seen. As the contests are barely half over as I write, I shall not go into details this week.

The players are Joseph Bennett (scratch), G. Collins (25 points given), D. Richards (35), A. Bowles (40), G. Hunt (60), A. Hughes (60), John Bennett (70), and R. Wilson (80). Up to Wednesday evening Hunt and Wilson had won four games each, A. Hughes three, Richards two, the Bennetts and Collins one each, whilst Bowles has done nothing. I think Wilson will win.

What does young John Roberts mean by his challenge to give 500 points in the English game and take 500 in the French, from anyone? Whoever drew up the challenge has forgotten to mention how many up the games are to be. It looks to me a regular "barney" challenge, as if he played a million points up I should back Cook with the start at our game, and it is not likely any of our players would concede anything in the French style.

By-the-bye amateurs must not forget Mr. R. Dunn's handicap; entries are coming in fast, and some rare novices I hear are likely to be brought out.

George Hunt takes a benefit on Monday week. Although he is not over popular with the profession, he is a good player of a stamp fast becoming extinct.

The Otters were busy, as usual, last Friday evening, when they decided an extra badge competition, the stipulation being that to become entitled to the prize 400 yards must be swum in eight minutes. R. Newman first made the attempt, but he failed by fifteen seconds, and then W. Byrne-Jones, having started, had only gone some three hundred yards when he relinquished the contest. C. L. O'Malley was the only other competitor, and he gained the badge with a considerable bit in hand, his times being as follows:—98 yards, 1min 16½sec; 196 yards, 2min

55sec; half-distance, 3min 43½sec, completing his full task in 7min 47sec. Mr. H. J. Green filled the combined offices of starter and timekeeper.

By-the-bye, I hope my readers will not forget to drop in at the Otter Entertainment to-morrow (Friday) evening. No end of sport has been provided, and the club don't intend to take all the prizes, as will be found by a notice that in the Open 100 Yards and 250 Yards Handicaps the members of the O.S.C. are "barred." That is also a rare stipulation, "limited to sixteen starters each." A start will be made at seven sharp, so, as the showmen say, "be in time."

I am fairly sick of championships this year, and yet another stares me in the face. On Monday evening the 100 Yards Amateur Championship for a handsome trophy presented by the South-East London Club was decided at the Victoria Baths, Peckham. There were eight competitors, and J. S. Moore, East London S.C., won by a yard from T. Robinson, of the Dreadnought, W. J. Gillett, captain of the South-East London, third, and A. France, Alliance, fourth; time, 1min 16½sec.

Unless my memory fails me, the 100 Yards Amateur Championship was swum for some time since at Lambeth Baths, when F. E. Odell won, beating a much better class of swimmers. I may be wrong, but if right it seems perfect nonsense that people should, for the sake of simple rivalry, promote a lot of second-rate champions. Why does not someone, whose idea is not filthy lucre only, resuscitate the 100 Yards Open Water Amateur Championship? If no one else does it, there will be no help for it but that next year the task must fall upon

EXON.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### "THE WINTER'S TALE."

(To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

DEAR SIR,—I confess that I have paid more attention to collecting pictorial illustrations to Shakspeare than in bewildering my poor skull by endeavouring to discover some latent images in Shakspeare's plays with regard to the political meaning which he wished to be attached to some of them. Throughout my life I have endeavoured to avoid rooting up mare's-nests, and consequently I was not aware till a few days back that some erudite commentator had expounded the doctrine that *The Winter's Tale* was a political sequel of *Henry the Eighth*. This comparison is far above my comprehension, and therefore I shall be greatly obliged to you if you will kindly, in your answers to correspondents, give me the author who made this assertion so that I may read him.

I read your notices of bygone dramatists with pleasure. I perceive, however, in your account of the death of Otway,\* you adduce Dr. Johnson's account. I thought the choking had been satisfactorily refuted.—Yours very truly,

H. R. FORREST.

46, Peel-buildings, Lower Temple-street,  
Birmingham, Oct. 2, 1878.

[The idea was originally Horace Walpole's, as Malone has pointed out. According to that famous Shakspearian commentator, Walpole was of opinion that *The Winter's Tale* was intended by Shakspeare as an indirect apology for Anne Boleyn, and therefore a kind of second part of *King Henry the Eighth*. Walpole, it appears, argued that although the subject was too delicate to be exhibited on the stage by Shakspeare without a veil—the event being recent and touching the Queen so nearly—yet the allusions were extremely clear, and the unreasoning caprice and tyrannical jealousy of Leontes so closely resembled those of Henry the Eighth, "who generally made the law the engine of his boisterous passions," that very little room was left for doubt. He pointed out also the close resemblance there was between the story of Anne and that of Hermione, whose words—

"For honour,  
'Tis a derivative from me to mine  
And only that I stand for"—

appear to be taken from the last letter Anne Boleyn wrote to the king before her execution, when pleading for her daughter, and points out that the introduction of the infant Mamillius was unnecessary if it were not intended to complete the reference to Anne, whose first-born, a boy, was still-born. Malone, regarding the conjecture as "extremely plausible," also adds on Walpole's behalf, "The most striking passage, and which has nothing to do in the tragedy, but as it pictured Elizabeth is, where Paulina, describing the new-born princess and her likeness to her father, says, 'She has the very trick of his frown,'" a sentence, he goes on to remark, which was curiously applicable to Elizabeth and Henry VIII. Sir William Blackstone, however, pointed out a passage which Malone regarded as proving conclusively that *The Winter's Tale* was not written until after Elizabeth's death, saying such lines as those following could never have been intended for the ear of one who had deprived the Queen of Scots of her life, although they could not but have been agreeable to her son, King James:—

"If I could find example  
Of thousands that had struck anointed kings  
And flourish'd after, I'd not do it; but since  
Nor brass, nor stone, nor parchment bears not one,  
Let villainy itself forswear it."

With reference to Otway we have three different accounts of his death, each with no more satisfactory evidence in its favour than the others, and with regard to the dates no one who has wandered in the mazes of confusion generally created by a careful comparison of dates and events can fail to come to the often-quoted conclusion that there is nothing so false as facts, except figures. The date given is, however, that generally regarded as accurate.—ED. S. AND D. N.]

WE understand that Mr. Clarke, late of the Adelphi Theatre, has purchased the Grecian Theatre.

MADAME ROSENTHAL'S CONCERT, on Thursday last, at Richmond, was very successful, if a large attendance be any criterion, and as we believe all the artists gave their valuable services on the occasion, the result must have been satisfactory. The following artists appeared:—Mesdames Rosenthal and Antoinette Sterling, Messrs. James Sidney, Rosenthal, and Clifford, Mr. Walter Pettit (violin), and the Misses Edith and Florence Rosenthal, the juvenile pianists, whose rendition of the overture to *Zampa* and waltz by Tito Mattei was specially meritorious. Madame Rosenthal obtained a well-merited encore for a waltz, "Beautiful Roses," by M. Watson, and substituted "Comin' thro' the Rye," accompanied by one of her youthful daughters. Mr. Rosenthal was encored in "Jack's Yarn," and sang in a very spirited manner "Hearts of Oak." Mr. James Sidney made a decided success in "When other lips" and "Alice, where art thou?" A duet for pianoforte and violoncello, "Tema con variazioni," was delightfully played by Mr. Pettit and Dr. Sellé. Mr. Samuel Brandram, M.A., the celebrated reader, and the Rev. W. Talfourd, M.A., each gave recitations during the evening. Dr. Sellé and Mr. Glen Wesley were the conductors.

\* Some give the death of Otway as on April 13, 1685.

## HOW HELLER PUZZLED HIS FELLOW-PASSENGER.

ROBERT HELLER, who is just now exciting the wonder of Philadelphia amusement-seekers is a wag. Mr. Howard Paul, the well-known "entertainer," who was a fellow-passenger with him across the Atlantic a few weeks ago, relates this anecdote of him. The steamer Britannic was much crowded, and Heller, notwithstanding his efforts to procure a state-room to himself, was quartered with a quaint-looking old German Jew, with one eye and an irrepressible sense of curiosity. When Heller took ship he was suffering from a bronchial bother, and he apologised to his room-mate, and feared that his cough would disturb him, but it turned out that the old Jew had the worse cough of the two, and that the wrong man had apologised. This passed along all right, and after we had been at sea a day or two, the Hebrew was tremendously exercised to know who and what his companion was. Heller, who is a devoted student of his art, was incessantly practising tricks all to himself with a pack of cards, and he would produce cards from all parts of the little berth—from the German's bed, from his night-shirt, from his slippers, from every object in the state-room, to the utter bewilderment of the other. But notwithstanding he did not suspect Heller to be a "professional," his manners were so staid, his demeanour so grave.

"I peg pardon, Mr. —, what name?" inquired the Jew, as he was undressing for bed the second night out.

"Heller is my name?"

"I peg pardon, are you in business in England?"

"No, sir."

"In America, perhaps?"

"No, sir."

"Are you not in business?"

"No."

"An independent gentleman, perhaps?" climbing with an effort into the upper berth.

"No, I'm a Royal and Continental prestidigitateur."

"A what?"

He repeated the phrase.

"I'm blessed if I know vot dot vos. Dat's too much for me. Vot is dat, eh?"

"The word explains itself—an Imperial illusionist—a Caligostroical ambidextrous prestidigitateur. There, now, go to sleep like a good man, and don't bother me any more. Good night."

Heller says the old man went off to sleep, rolling the phrases under his tongue, and getting them fearfully mixed. The next morning he inquired for a dictionary, but found it of little use. He then asked me, in great confidence, if I knew what Heller was. Of course, I could not enlighten him.

"What did he say he was?" I inquired.

He reflected for a moment and said:

"Well, I axed him vot was his biz'ness, and he said he vas a presti-dexterill-usedionist—dat's all I can make out of it. He's always pullin' cards out of my berth. Last night as I was gettin' into bed he took two packs out of my big toes, and tickled my feet awful."

"Good gracious," said I, and then I looked mysterious, and whispered:

"Perhaps he's a card-sharper."

A light broke in upon him. "Oh mine Got, I didn't think of dat. But he looks a respectable man, and he's got peautiful baggage and underclothes. I can't make him out."

Heller and his companion rarely met, except when retiring; and the next night the old Jew was as persistent as ever in his curiosity.

"Mr. Heller, I peg your pardon, but von't you tell me vot you are? I would like to know."

"I told you last night."

"But I couldn't understand you."

"You wish me to make it clear?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, if I confide my business to you you'll not mention it on the ship?" dropping his voice.

"I give you my honor!"

"I can trust you?" (looking around anxiously.)

"You may."

"Well, I told you last night I was a prestidigitateur and illusionist—and that is true—to a certain extent; but in plain, simple language, I'm a cylindrometric ne plus ultraist, slightly—mind you, only slightly pulsiferous, and I'm in search of the missing link between man and his tailor."

"Oh my Got!" groaned the Jew, getting into his berth. "I'm in a bigger fog dan I vas afore; but what's all dese cards got to do mit dat?"

"Well, now go to sleep and think over seriously what I've told you. I've put the matter in plain terms, and perhaps by to-morrow it will dawn on you what my profession really is. Good night."

Heller says after that last explanation the Jew made no further inquiries about his business. They both went to their berths the rest of the voyage in uninterrupted silence.

GOUNOD's new opera, *Polyeucte*, on which he has been at work for many years, was produced on Monday night at the Grand Opera, Paris, with unequivocal success.

THE New Theatre at Cardiff, a handsome building, capable of accommodating nearly 2,000, and erected at a cost of £10,000, was opened on Monday.

A STUD of 30 horses belonging to Lord Castlereagh, who has horsed and driven the London and Dorking coach this season, were sold on Wednesday at Aldridge's Repository. They realised 2,102 guineas, averaging 70 guineas each.

THE British Dairy Farmers' Association opened their great show at the Agricultural Hall on Thursday with considerable éclat. No less than £1,500 is offered in prizes for bulls, cows, goats, and dairy produce. We shall give further particulars of the show next week. The show will be open till the 14th instant inclusive.

A SERIOUS explosion occurred at the Greenwich Theatre on Monday night. The gas employed for the production of lime-light exploded. It caused a tremendous report, extinguished the lights, and filled the place with dust and smoke. There was much alarm for a few minutes, and a rush to the doors. Fortunately no one was injured. Most of those who left the place returned on learning that there was no danger, and the performance was continued to the end.

A FRIEND of mine (says a writer in *Mayfair*) who has just returned from a tour in Norway, tells me that he went to the theatre at a town with some unpronounceable name, and discovered that he was listening to a Norwegian translation of *Our Boys*. Coming down to Stockholm he conscientiously visited the theatre, and had the satisfaction of hearing H. J. Byron's jokes done in Swedish. Travelling on into Denmark, and taking a stall at the Copenhagen Theatre Royal, the indestructible drama was presented to him from a Danish point of view. After which he thought he might as well return to the neighbourhood of the Strand. Mentioning this concatenation of circumstances to a Norwegian friend, that gentleman was unbounded in his expressions of delight at the piece. "But," he added, thoughtfully, "I have looked all through Lord Byron, and cannot find the English version of the play."





THE ASHDOWN OPEN COURSING MEETING.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



At the Otley County Court, on Monday, a case which excited a deal of interest was tried before Mr. W. T. S. Daniel, judge, and a jury. James Renton, a maltster, living at Otley, claimed £50 for injuries received and expenses incurred from the bite of a dog belonging to William Hodgson, tailor and draper, Boroughgate, Otley. Mr. C. L. Atkinson appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. A. Watson defended. It appears that about ten o'clock at night on the 18th of August of the present year plaintiff was passing near defendant's premises. Defendant and two young ladies were conversing together, and as one of them was well known to plaintiff, he stopped, and, with a jocular remark, placed his hand upon her shoulder. No sooner had he done so than he was seized by defendant's dog—a large retriever one—and bitten in the thick part of the thigh. The medical testimony went to show that it was not, strictly speaking, a wound, as only the upper skin was pierced, and the second skin remained intact. There was no blood at all, but as a precaution against any poisonous matter being absorbed caustic was applied. It was not a dangerous bite, or one which would incapacitate plaintiff from working. An instance tending to show that the dog was of ferocious nature, and that to the defendant's knowledge, was furnished by a daughter of William Thackery, currier, giving evidence that the dog had bitten her severely in September of the previous year, and that she was laid up for five or six weeks from the effects of the bite. For the defence Mr. Watson set up that it was not sufficient to prove that the dog was simply ferocious, but that it was ferocious to defendant's knowledge. He contended that inasmuch as the girl Thackery was actually a wrong-doer at the time she was bitten (she being on premises where she had no right to be) the dog had only acted in a manner it was expected to act, namely, to guard its master's property, and that therefore the injury inflicted on the girl was not injury inflicted under such circumstances as would lead the owner to believe it was a ferocious dog, because it was only discharging its duty as a watch-dog in keeping off strangers. He

further contended that plaintiff was a wrong-doer in placing his hand on the young lady's shoulder, and that the dog, in protecting its master and friends, was only doing what a good and faithful dog was expected to do. He dealt with the medical evidence, and submitted that the claim was exorbitant. After the judge had summed up (no evidence for the defence being called) the jury retired, and after a brief absence returned with a verdict for the plaintiff for £5 and the costs on that amount.

THE Bedale hounds had a capital day's sport on Thursday the 4th inst. The hounds, under the mastership of Major Dent, met at Busby Stoop for cub hunting. Amongst those present were Messrs. Lascelles, Sion Hill; Mr. Turton, Upsal Castle; Mr. A. C. Marr and Mr. H. Smith, Thirsk; Mr. Tinker, Upsal; Mr. Tetley, Sowerby, &c. A start was made from Bamlett's Whin, where two fine cubs were found, one breaking cover on the west. A good spin of a mile was the result, when he got to ground. A return was made to the whin, where another fine cub broke, and after a short run he succeeded in getting to the same earth as the previous cub. From the whin, Mr. Dale's plantation was next tried, when one of the right sort was found, which resulted in a good hour's spin, when he was run to ground, and after another short run or two a grand day's sport was concluded. The hounds, under the care of Tom Perrin, the huntsman, not only looked well and fit for work, but seemed to be handled with great discretion and care, and during the coming winter promise to afford some excellent sport. Foxes are said throughout the hunt to be abundant, more especially in the Thirsk district.

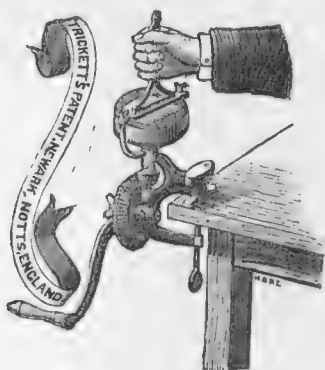
CAPTAIN BOGARDUS and Dr. Carver at recent exhibitions in New York performed the following feats:—September 11, Captain Bogardus broke 500 balls in 55m. 15sec.; shot at 535 balls, shooting alternately with a 10-gauge, 10-pound gun, 1½ ounces shot; a 12-gauge, 7½-pound gun, 1 ounce shot, and a 20-gauge, 5½ pound gun, ¾ ounces shot, loading his own gun. 100 balls in seven minutes, loading his own gun. Also broke 18 glass balls, springing the trap himself; broke 10, springing the trap with one

hand and shooting with the other; and broke 20, standing with his back to the trap, springing the trap himself and turning and firing. He also broke 100 balls in seven minutes, using guns of same weight with same charges as the day before. Dr. Carver broke with a rifle 80 out of 100 balls thrown in the air by hand, and struck several half and quarter dollars and dimes. Broke with a rifle 70 out of 75 balls thrown in the air by hand, and struck several coins. With Parker gun broke 92 out of 100 balls sprung from trap. Also on the following days broke with rifle 90 out of 100 and 83 out of 100 balls thrown with hand; broke 20 out of 24 in one minute and 16 out of 18 in same time, also thrown with hand. With shot-gun broke 100 out of 101 balls sprung from traps. Shot at balls thrown from hand with rifle and shot-gun. With rifle broke 100 balls in 4min. 35sec., thrown from hand. With shot-gun at hip killed 11 out of 12 pigeons let loose from hand. A butterfly passing over he shot with a rifle. With shot-gun broke 110 out of 111 balls thrown from the trap. The several balls in succession were placed on the ground, each one of which he broke throwing his rifle over his shoulder, with his back turned, and taking sight from the reflection to a looking-glass which he faced.

LET the actress who is fond of displaying her person in male attire never forget that the applause she gets in such a dress cannot possibly carry with it anything of respect. The more vehement it is the more is it an acknowledgment of a very lamentable familiarity in the performer, and a very gross kind of gratitude on the part of the audience.—LEIGH HUNT.

THE first part of "Modern Boxing," by Pendragon, editor of the *Referee*, will be published in a few days by E. J. Francis and Co. "You Dirty Boy."—This celebrated statuette, by Giovanni Focardi, is exhibited in the Italian Section of the Paris Exhibition. We now learn that the original marble statuette (for which only the model in plaster is at present exhibited) is a £500 commission from Messrs. A. and F. Pears, of London. The success of the model has induced Messrs. Pears to cause its reproduction in terra cotta to be announced, and a very large list of subscribers has resulted.—*Galignani*.

## THE HORSE CLIPPER'S FRIEND!



WHAT HAS BEEN  
WANTED FOR YEARS!!!

THIS invention, which is protected by Letters Patent, is for expeditiously sharpening Horse Clipping Machines. The operation of sharpening Horse Clippers by it is so simple that anyone can use it, and it will be of the greatest use to Farmers, Horse Dealers, Livery Stable Keepers, and others. Full instructions for use are sent with every Machine. Price of the Sharpener, including Wrench, Punch, and

Packing Case, 17s. 6d.,

And with a Horse Clipper, 27s. 6d.

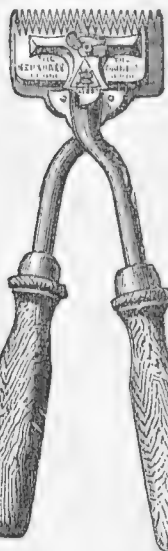
Applications accompanied by P.O. Orders, payable to

**JOSEPH TRICKETT,**  
CUTLERY WORKS,  
NEWARK-ON-TRENT.

Testimonials on application.

N.B.—Agents wanted for France and Germany.  
May be had of Saddlers and Ironmongers.

## THE PATENT NEWMARKET HORSE CLIPPER



Is the most perfect and efficient yet introduced. It has less working parts, all made of the best materials, and possesses accuracy, simplicity, and non-liability to get out of order. Its construction admits of being readily taken to pieces, and put in perfect working order in a few minutes.

SOLE MANUFACTURER,  
**WM. BOWN,**  
308, Summer Lane,  
BIRMINGHAM.

To be had wholesale of Merchants, Factors, and Saddlers' Ironmongers; and retail of all Saddlers and Ironmongers throughout the United Kingdom.

General Clipper repairs of all makers promptly executed.

## THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

All sufferers from the above complaints, either of recent or long standing, are advised to use

**BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.**  
They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

## Steamboat Accidents! Railway Accidents!

ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS

Insured against by the  
**RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY,**  
The Oldest and Largest Accidental Assurance Company.

The Right Hon. LORD KINNAIRD, Chairman.  
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, £1,000,000.  
ANNUAL INCOME, £210,000.

£1,230,000 have been paid as compensation.  
Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local Agents, or

64, CORNHILL, LONDON, **WILLIAM J. VIAN,**  
Secretary.

## OSLER'S GLASS CHANDELIERS.

WALL LIGHTS AND LUSTRES FOR GAS AND CANDLES. CHANDELIERS IN BRONZE AND ORMOLU  
DUPLIX LAMPS fitted with Patent Extinguisher.  
KEROSENE and Other Oils of the Finest Quality.  
TABLE GLASS OF ALL KINDS and NEWEST DESIGNS.  
ORNAMENTAL GLASS, ENGLISH AND FOREIGN.  
MINTONS and WOROESTER PORCELAIN and STONE CHINA.  
BIRMINGHAM: MANUFACTORY & SHOW ROOMS, BROAD STREET.  
LONDON: SHOW ROOMS, 45, OXFORD STREET, W.

## 1,000 SPORTING PICTURES. GREAT BARGAINS.

THE GUINEA SPORTING PARCEL CONSISTS OF THE

DERBY WINNER ("SEFTON.")

CITY AND SUBURBAN WINNER ("JULIUS CÆSAR").

THREE WATERLOO CUP WINNERS:—MASTER McGRATH, HONEYMOON, & DONALD.

The above price will be for this month only. The usual price is Three Guineas.

**GEO. REES, 41, 42, 43, Russell Street, Covent Garden.**  
(Established Quarter of a Century.)

"Jannette" can be had for either of the above Horses when published.



once to secure stalls.



BLACKWELL, Saddler, &c., Patentee.

259, Oxford-street. Of all saddlers.

**ANNUAL OCTOBER**  
STUD SALE for high-class  
HUNTERS and HARNESS  
HORSES, at SLATER'S RE-  
POSITORY, CANTERBURY,  
on SATURDAY Next, October  
19th. Entries should be made at

**COLTS and HORSES**  
BROKEN, easy mouthed and  
temperate, and exercised by using  
JOCKEYS of WHALEBONE and  
GUTTA PERCHA, 70s.; hire 2s. a  
week. Crib-biting Straps, from 21s.;  
Safety Springs to Reins, 12s.; leg  
fomenters, from 15s.; Fetlock, Speedy Leg, Hock  
Knee Boots.

BLACKWELL, Saddler, &c., Patentee.

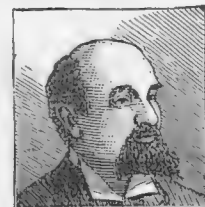
259, Oxford-street. Of all saddlers.

## WILLS'

In consequence of the disturbed state of the retail Tobacco trade, through the recent advance in the duty, W. D. & H. O. WILLS have introduced "Honey Cut," a Shag Tobacco in ounce packets at fourpence, and half-ounce packets at twopence, which they recommend as the best possible value at the price.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOBACCONISTS.

## BALDNESS IS CURABLE.



BEFORE USING.



AFTER USING.

"EAU MALLERON."  
A CURE IS GUARANTEED IN FROM THREE TO SIX MONTHS.

MONSIEUR LODOIS respectfully solicits all those who are bald, but desire to renew the natural covering of the head, to consult him any day between eleven and five o'clock, at the Rooms of the French Hygienic Society, 40, Haymarket, S.W.

Mr. LODOIS is so certain of success that he will enter into a contract on the principle of

NO CURE NO PAY.

Pamphlets forwarded, post free, on application, THE FRENCH HYGIENIC SOCIETY, 40, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.



The Medical Profession for over Forty Years have approved of this pure solution as the best remedy for ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEART-BURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and INDIGESTION, and as the safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children and Infants.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

## WARD & CO., NATURALISTS,

158, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

## CANADIAN BOATING



## & FISHING CANOES.



## FINDLATER'S WHISKIES



"BEST OLD IRISH"

AND

"BEST ISLAY MALT,"

20s. per Gallon; 40s. per Dozen,  
Are the produce of the old-fashioned POT STILL, softened and mellowed by age only.

33, WELLINGTON STREET, COVENT GARDEN,  
20, SLOANE STREET, KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

**CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE** is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvellous. In bottles, 2s. 6d. each, and in cases (containing six times the quantity) 11s. each, of all Chemists. Sent to any address, for 30 or 132 stamps, by the Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, Apothecaries' Hall, Lincoln.

**FOR VARICOSE VEINS AND WEAKNESS,**  
Surgical Elastic Stockings & Knee-Caps.  
Pervious, light in texture, and inexpensive.

Instructions for measurement and prices on application, and the articles sent by post from the Manufacturers.

**POPE & PLANTE,**  
4, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL,  
LONDON.

The Profession, Trade, and Hospitals supplied.

## JOHN GOSNELL & CO.'S CHERRY TOOTH-PASTE,

GREATLY SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER TOOTH-POWDER gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the enamel from decay.

Price 1s. 6d. per Pot.

Angel-passage, 93, Upper-Thames-street London.

## KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.

PURIFY THE BLOOD  
CLEANSE FROM  
DISEASE,  
REMOVE OBSTRU-  
CTIONS,  
IMPROVE DIGESTION,  
ESTABLISH THE  
HEALTH.

May be taken with Perfect Safety by Old and Young.

Sold Everywhere.

## DUTCH BULBS

AT

GROWERS PRICES.

**BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS  
IN  
WINTER & SPRING**

**Carter's**

POPULAR COLLECTIONS OF  
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS  
&c.  
CONTAIN THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

FOR CONSERVATORY AND WINDOW DECORATION				
Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº
4	5	6	7	8
84s	63s	42s	21s	10s 6

FOR THE CONSERVATORY AND OPEN GROUND				
Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº
9	10	11	12	13
84s	63s	42s	30s	15s

FOR PLANTING IN THE OPEN GROUND				
Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº	Nº
14	15	16	17	18
84s	63s	42s	21s	10s 6

21s. VALUE  
& UPWARDS  
CARRIAGE  
FREE

ILLUSTRATED  
DESCRIPTIVE  
CATALOGUES

5 PER CENT  
DISCOUNT  
FOR  
CASH

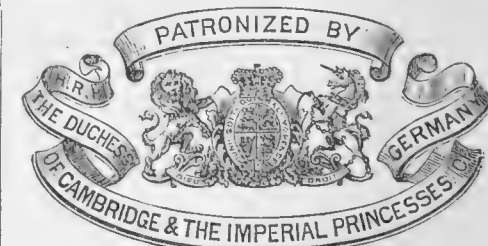
For further particulars see

Carter's Autumn Catalogue of Dutch Flower Roots,

Containing beautiful illustrations, and many charming novelties, with concise and practical instructions to ensure successful cultivation. Price 6d. post free gratis to purchasers.

**Carter's**

THE QUEEN'S SEEDSMEN,  
HIGH HOLBORN,  
LONDON.



TO LADIES!!

THE ORIGINAL MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED  
SHREWSBURY WATERPROOF  
TWEED CLOAKS,  
ULSTERS, JACKETS & SKIRTS,

ARE  
**E. W. & W. PHILLIPS,**  
37, HIGH ST., SHREWSBURY,

From whom Patterns of Material, Photographs of shapes and Book of Prices, may be had post-free on application.

Gentlemen's Overcoats of the same material.



## SALES BY AUCTION, &amp;c.

**LEWES, SUSSEX.**—An exceedingly attractive Freehold Residential Property, known as Malling House, in the parish of South Malling, on the outskirts of the town of Lewes, and within one and a half mile of the railway station, whence there is a good train service to London and the fashionable towns of Brighton, Eastbourne, Hastings, and Tunbridge Wells. It comprises a substantial, old-fashioned, brick-built residence, containing noble entrance-hall, three reception rooms, housekeeper's room, servants' hall, large kitchen, six bed rooms, two dressing rooms, eight servants' bed rooms, the usual domestic offices, and excellent dry underground cellars; a courtyard, with dairy, larder, brewhouse, bakehouse, laundry, &c. On the opposite side of the road are the stabling (including four stalls, two loose boxes, harness room, and double coach house), cowhouse, and large hay and corn lofts, gardener's potting and store shed. In frame ground are forcing pit, 12 lights, and vinery. Capital walled-in kitchen garden and large orchard. The residence occupies a dry and elevated position, commanding extensive views of the surrounding country including Lewes Castle, Southdown Coomb, and the Kingston Hills, and is within a few minutes' walk of the parish church. It is approached by broad carriage sweep, with two pairs of entrance gates, surrounded by extensive lawns, tastefully laid-out flower gardens and shrubberies, adorned with choice specimen shrubs and grand old timber trees, including a magnificent cedar, intersected by winding and shaded gravel paths, and a charming grassy walk, known as the Long Walk, leading to an ornamental stone-built summer-house. The park-like pasture and arable land is of superior quality, prettily timbered, and possessing a considerable frontage to the Lewes and Uckfield road, and Spencer's lane. At a convenient distance from the house are two sets of substantially-built farm premises, gardener's cottage, and a capital nursery garden, the whole lying in a ring fence, and comprising an area of 52a. 3r. op. The South Down Hounds' kennels are within two miles. Possession of the house, and part of the land surrounding the house, may be had on completion of the purchase.

**MESSRS. BEADEL** are instructed by the Trustees of the will of the late Rev. Peter Guerin Crofts to offer the above PROPERTY for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, E.C., on Thursday, 31st October, 1878, at 2 o'clock precisely, in one lot. Particulars, with plan and conditions of sale, may be obtained of Messrs. Birch, Ingrams, and Harrison, Solicitors, 68, Lincoln's-inn-fields, London, W.C.; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Beadel, 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

**BOURNEMOUTH, HANTS.**—The valuable Marine Mansion and Estate, known as Monkchester, delightfully situated on the East Cliff, the most fashionable part of this favourite locality, with possession.

**MESSRS. PRICKETT, VENABLES** and Co. will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on THURSDAY, October 24th, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously disposed of by private contract), the valuable MARINE MANSION, distinguished as Monkchester, most delightfully situated on the East Cliff, facing the sea, and approached from the Manor-road by an entrance lodge and carriage drive. The same was erected about seven years ago for the then owner's occupation at a great outlay, and is fitted and finished in a most superior manner, fit for the immediate occupation of a gentleman's family, the interior accommodations being excellent and well planned throughout both as regards comfort as well as the enjoyment of the magnificent and uninterrupted sea view which the property commands. The pleasure grounds likewise have been laid out with great taste, a large sum having recently been expended in improving and extending them. The stable buildings are also most complete, and at a convenient distance from the mansion. The property altogether comprises about an acre and three-quarters, and is leasehold for about 90 years, at a moderate ground-rent. May be viewed, and further particulars obtained at the Auction Mart, City; or Messrs. Rebbeck Bros., Estate Agents, Bournemouth; of Messrs. Bell and Steward, Solicitors, 49, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and of Messrs. Prickett, Venables, and Co., Auctioneers and Land Agents, No. 62, Chancery-lane, London, and Barnet, Herts.

**IN SURREY.**—Important Freehold Landed Estate of 1,000 acres, with great commercial value in the future, comprising the entire parish of Woldingham (with the church in its midst), only two miles from the rising and favourite district of Caterham, six miles from Croydon, 16 miles from the City and West-end of London, and in the centre of the Surrey Hunt; the Advowson to the living, and the Lordship Manor.

**MESSRS. EDWIN FOX AND BOUSFIELD** will SELL, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, the 30th October (unless previously disposed of by private treaty), the WOLDINGHAM ESTATE, with the Advowson and Manor, a very valuable and important freehold property, having great prospective advantages, about 1,000 acres in extent, embracing the entire parish of Woldingham, in the county of Surrey, two miles from Caterham, six miles from Croydon, and only 16 miles from London. The property lies exceedingly compact, entirely within a ring fence, with the church standing in its centre. It is divided into two principal holdings, called respectively the Court Lodge Farm, and the Manor Farm. The land is fertile, for the most part sound arable, and interspersed with thriving plantations. There are two capital farm-houses and suitable agricultural buildings, gardens, orchards, &c., several cottages, and a brick-built licensed tavern, called the Hop Pole; also the manor or reputed manor, of Woldingham, the Advowson and Right of Next and Perpetual Presentation to the Living of Woldingham. The route of the Surrey and Sussex Railway intersects the estate, it is in course of construction, and will have a station near the property. The proximity of the property to the favourite district of Caterham, where without the advantages this estate possesses for ultimate development, the rise in the value of land has of late years been very great, points to the certainty of vast ultimate increase in that now offered for sale. The estate abounds with game, and the favourite meets of the Surrey hounds are close at hand. Particulars, now ready, may be obtained of Messrs. Hawks, Willmott, and Stokes, solicitors, No. 101, High-street, Borough; and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

**SHOTS AND WILDFOWL SHOOTING.**—For SALE, One SHARE in a SHOOTING (Four Guns), near Barmouth, Merionethshire. First-rate snipe, rabbit, together with grouse, pheasants, and hares. Lovely scenery. Within a mile of first-rate hotel. Price £7 10s. Apply to "Cynophilus," Moat Mount, Mill Hill, Middlesex.

**TO BE LET, for the Hunting Season,** Two LOOSE BOXES, within four miles of the kennels of the North Staffordshire Hounds, and within easy distance of three neighbouring packs; about one mile from Whitmore station. If required, a sitting room and bed room to be let with them.—Apply "A. H.," Mr. Dilworth, Bookseller, Newcastle, Staffordshire.

**COVERT SHOOTING.**—500 Acres of Wood (over 400 pheasants turned down this season), with 2,500 acres of other land.—COMPANION WANTED from October 15. Comfortable quarters in a mansion replete with every luxury; one hour from Bath or Bristol, four hours from London.—Address "A. B. C.," care of Mr. Welch, 15, Clarence-street, Cheltenham.

**DORSET.**—To be LET, for the Hunting Season, or longer, a handsomely furnished FAMILY RESIDENCE, containing billiard and four reception rooms, school room, and six bed rooms; stabling for five horses; well-timbered grounds, with two entrances; well-stocked gardens, greenhouses, and 6 acres pasture. Two miles from station, near church. Some shooting procurable.—Address "Navi," Shipp's Library, Blandford.

## HORSE AUCTIONS.

**TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, by Messrs. TATTERSALL,** near Albert Gate, Hyde Park, on MONDAY, October 14th, without reserve, the property of a Gentleman.

**TAM O'SHANTER** by Blinkhoolie out of Miss Hawthorn, aged.

**KING OF TYNE**, bay gelding by Tynedale out of Lady Ripon, aged.

**AT A VENTURE** by Adventurer out of Florence Aislable, 3 yrs.

**MELVILLE** by Lord Clifden out of Bonny Blink, 3 yrs.

**DUCHESS OF ALBANY** by Pretender out of Miss Livingstone, 3 yrs.

**COLT** by Adventurer out of Midwife, 3 yrs.

**JACK CADE** by Pretender out of Stockade, 3 yrs.

**MARCHMONT** by Tynedale out of Fair Melrose, 2 yrs.

**BROWN COLT** by Vespasian out of Beeswing, 2 yrs.

**FILLY** by Mandrake, dam by Tynedale out of Stella, 2 yrs.

**PREDICTION** by Pretender out of Sporting Life, 2 yrs.

**COSPATRICK** by The Clown out of Elpha, 2 yrs.

**BROWN COLT** by Musket out of Grey Stockings, 2 yrs.

**THE GLASGOW STUD.**—In consequence of the death of Mr. GEORGE PAYNE the entire STUD of SALLIONS and BROOD MARES will be LET for LIFE, under the provisions of Lord Glasgow's will, and the foals will be SOLD by Messrs. TATTERSALL at the STUD FARM, at ENFIELD, on TUESDAY, October 15.

Catalogues, with full particulars, can be had of Messrs. Tattersall, at Albert-gate, and at their office at the Rutland Arms, Newmarket.

**MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY HORSES,** suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young Cart and Van Horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of Carriages, Carts, Harness, &c.

## SANDOWN PARK CLUB, ESHER, SURREY.

**FIRST AUTUMN RACES** will take place on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, October 17th and 18th, commencing at 1.30 o'clock each day.

Good loose boxes for race-horses on the Course. Charges 10s. 6d. per day. Hay and straw found.

Good stabling for carriage-horses on the Course. Charges 2s. 6d. each. No fees.

Frequent Trains from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junctions, and other Stations as advertised.

A Special Train for Members only will leave Waterloo Station, from No. 5 platform, at 12 each day.

HWFA WILLIAMS.

## SANDOWN PARK, NOTICE.

**ALTERATION IN THE PRICES OF ADMISSION.** RESERVED LAWN.—Until further notice the cost of Tickets of Admission to the Reserved Lawn on Race Days will be 17s. 6d. each Ticket, each day, instead of 15s.

This is in addition to 2s. 6d. entrance money, which each person has to pay at the turnstiles on entering the Park.

Tickets to be purchased from Mr. Elliott, at the entrance gate into the reserved lawn opening in to the Course.

The communicating gate between the reserved lawn and grand stand has been closed.

HWFA WILLIAMS.

## AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS.

**MESSRS. DONE, 44, BAKER STREET,** Portman Square, call attention to their photographic group of the above, by whom it is pronounced to be perfectly successful. Specimens on view. Prices.—Carbon enlargements (largely purchased by the Eleven), 20s.; Whole plates, 2s. 6d.; Cabinets, 1s. 6d.; Cartes, 9d.—44, BAKER STREET, W.

**NOTICE.—SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATE.**—ELKINGTON and Co., manufacturing silversmiths and patentees of the electro-plate. Revised illustrated pattern book of new designs in table plate of all kinds, and new qualities in spoons and forks forwarded free by post on application. Testimonial plate in solid silver, in great variety, always in stock, and committees provided with designs and photographs to suit all occasions.

Address—ELKINGTON and Co., 22, Regent-street, London; or 42, Moorgate-street, City.

## PEARS' TRANSPARENT SOAP.

Pure, Fragrant, and Durable. Used by the Royal Family. Best for Toilet, Nursery, and Shaving.

## PEARS' TRANSPARENT SOAP.

Recommended in the "Journal of Cutaneous Medicine," by the Editor, Mr. ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S.

## PEARS' TRANSPARENT SOAP.

For a Healthy Skin and Good Complexion. Of Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale and Retail of

A. AND F. PEARS, 91, GREAT RUSSELL-STREET, LONDON.

## SPRATT'S PATENT

## MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

Our success has caused a number of counterfeit imitations to be made of highly dangerous and unwholesome ingredients. They are sold by unprincipled tradesmen as ours for the sake of the small extra profit which the makers allow them.

Please observe that every cake is stamped

"SPRATT'S PATENT,"

Without which none are genuine.

Address—Spratt's Patent, Henry-street, Bermondsey-street, S.E.

## HORSES.—Taylor's Condition Balls.

The Field.—"Try Taylor's Condition Balls." Bell's Life.—"They possess extraordinary merit." York Herald.—"An invaluable preparation." Sunday Times.—"They are peculiarly efficacious." John Scott.—"They are invaluable." John Osborne.—"They are unequalled." Samuel Rogers.—"Send me Six dozen packets." Thomas Dawson.—"Send me a good supply." N.B.—The same ingredients in the form of Powders. Balls, 3s.; Powders, 2s. 6d.

**HORSES.**—Taylor's Cough Powders. Cough or Influenza.—A cure guaranteed in ten days.

All Chemists, in Boxes, 2s. 6d., with full directions.

**SHEEP.**—Taylor's Foot Rot Dressings. For Foot Rot in Sheep, and Foul or Hail in the Feet of Cattle it has no equal.

Bottles, 1s., 2s., and 3s. 6d. each.

Prepared by THOS. TAYLOR, M.R.C.V.S., Derby. Sold by all Chemists.

## THE ISABELLE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY (Limited).

Entitled to a Cash Bonus of One Hundred per Cent., even supposing the remaining £15 per Share is called up, or Four Hundred per Cent. on the amount now asked for.

**DIRECTORS.**  
The Right Honourable the Earl Poulett, 7, Palace Gate, Kensington, W., and Hinton St. George, Crewkerne, Somerset.  
Major-General Charles Campbell, 18, Gloucester-place, Portman-square, W.  
Robert Gillow Dunn, Esq., 17, Devonshire-street, Portland-place, W.

**MANAGING DIRECTOR.**  
Henry Haymen, Esq., formerly Chairman of the Don Pedro North Del Rey Gold Mining Company, which Company, during his Chairmanship, paid for several years dividends of One Hundred per cent.

The SUBSCRIPTION LIST for SHARES is CLOSED. The Allotment has been made. The letters of Regret and Allotment will be posted Friday the 11th.

**OFFICES:**  
114 Palmerston-buildings, Old Broad-street, E.C.

## ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS. EXCHEQUER GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Capital £200,000 in 200,000 Shares of £1 each of which 99,667 Shares have been issued and are fully paid up.

ISSUE of 100,000 £1 Shares, each £1 share being entitled without payment to a £1 Coupon, redeemable by Annual Drawings from the interest of £10,000 to be invested in the names of Trustees in CONSOLS and by an Annual Payment from the Company of £2,000; the First Annual Payment to be made on the 30th November, 1880. Shareholders subscribing for these Shares will ultimately hold their Shares Free of Cost. The cost may be repaid in 1879, whilst the holder of the last undrawn £1 Coupon will in addition receive TEN THOUSAND POUNDS CONSOLS.

**DIRECTORS.**  
The Right Honourable the Earl Poulett, Hinton St. George, Somerset, and 7, Palace Gate, W.  
The Right Honourable the Lord Louth, Louth Hall, Ardee, and the Junior United Service Club, S.W.  
Major-General Charles Campbell, 18, Gloucester-place, Hyde Park, W., and The Oriental Club, W.  
Samuel Smith, Esq., 15, Stratford-place, W., and The Portland Club, W.  
Henry Syme, Esq., F.R.G.S., 60, Palace Gardens-terrace, Kensington, W.

**BANKERS.**  
The Consolidated Bank, Threadneedle-street, London.

**BROKER.**  
John Inchbald, Esq., Stock Exchange, and 2, Copthall-court, E.C.

**SOLICITOR.**  
Osborn Jenkyn, Esq., 64, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.

**SECRETARY.**  
W. C. Chalmers.

The Shareholders of the Exchequer Gold and Silver Mining Company (Limited), having resolved to prosecute the works with vigour, have authorised the Directors to raise £100,000 of additional capital.

The Manager is Lewis Chalmers, Esq., formerly Justice of the Peace of the county of Aberdeen, and Acting Chief Magistrate of Fraserburgh, in Scotland. He obtained his present appointment in California by reason of testimonials of the most favourable character from Lord Saltoun, Sir James Dalrymple, M.P. for Portsmouth, William Leslie, Esq., late M.P. for Aberdeen-shire, Sir Alexander Anderson, Lord Provost of Aberdeen, William Cosmo Gordon, Esq., of Fyvie, and other gentlemen of high social and commercial standing in the United Kingdom. In addition to the practical knowledge of Californian gold and silver mining which he has obtained during his residence of nearly eleven years in that country, he qualified himself, before leaving England, as a practical assayer, under Messrs. Johnson, Matthey, and Co., assayers and melters to the Bank of England, from whom he holds a certificate of his competency.

Full Prospectuses and Forms of Application for Shares may be obtained from the Company's Bankers, Brokers, and at the Offices of the Company, 114, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad-street, London, E.C., where every information will be afforded respecting the Company's property, and plans and photographs may be seen.

**EXCHEQUER GOLD and SILVER MINING COMPANY (Limited).**—The SHARE LIST will be CLOSED on Monday, Oct. 14, for London, Wednesday, Oct. 16, for Country, and Monday, Oct. 21, for Continental Applications. Capital £200,000 in 200,000 Shares of £1 each, of which 99,667 have been issued and are fully paid up.

(The Paragraph following is Copyright.)  
Issue of 100,000 £1 Shares, each £1 Share being entitled without payment to a £1 Coupon, redeemable by Annual Drawings from the interest of £10,000 to be invested in the names of Trustees in CONSOLS, and by an Annual Payment from the Company of £2,000, the First Annual Payment to be made on the 30th November, 1880. Shareholders subscribing for these Shares will ultimately hold their Shares free of cost. The cost may be repaid in 1879, while the holder of the Last Undrawn £1 Coupon will in addition receive Ten Thousand Pounds Consols.

(The preceding Paragraph is Copyright.)  
Offices, 114, Palmerston-buildings, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.

## EXCHEQUER GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY (Limited).

THE FOLLOWING LETTER has been served on the Editors of THE DAILY NEWS and THE WORLD:—

"64, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C., October, 1878.  
"Sir,—I am desired by Earl Poulett and the Directors of the Exchequer Gold and Silver Mining Company (Limited) to inform you that they must hold you responsible for the statement made in your paper that the Prospectus of the Exchequer Company is a lottery.  
"Before the Prospectus was issued I was consulted by Earl Poulett and the other Directors on the subject, and I informed them that, in my opinion, the proposed Prospectus was not a lottery, and was perfectly in accordance with law.  
"I must request that this letter may be inserted in the next issue of your paper.  
"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,  
OSBORN JENKYN."  
114, Palmerston-buildings, Old Broad-street, E.C.

**SEVEN PER CENT. DEBENTURES.**—The STUD COMPANY (Limited). APPLICATION is invited for DEBENTURE BONDS to the amount of £12,500, being a portion of the £40,000 which it is proposed to borrow under the powers vested in the Directors by the Shareholders in General Meeting. The Bonds are a first charge upon the Stock and Assets of the Company (valued at over £100,000). They are issued to bearer in sums of £50 and £100 each, and bear interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly at the Bankers of the Company, Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co.

Forms of application and all particulars may be obtained on application to

HENRY KENDRICK, Secretary.

99, Gresham-street, London, E.C., July 29.

**BILE and INDIGESTION, Wind, Headache, Sickness, Loss of Appetite, Torpid Liver, Costiveness, and Debility, entirely CURED, without mercury, by DR. KING'S DANDELION and QUININE PILLS.** Sold by all Chemists, 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. Box.

## NEW MUSIC.

**LITTLE DOCTOR FAUST QUADRILLES.** By MEYER LUTZ. Introducing the popular melodies sung in "Little Doctor Faust," at the Gaiety. Illustrated title. Post free 2s. net.  
J. B. CRAMER & Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

**UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.** Popular Quadrille on the plantation melodies, as sung at the Princess's Theatre. By MICHAEL CONNOLLY, arranger of the music in the play. Magnificently illustrated. Post free 2s. net.  
J. B. CRAMER & Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

**CYPRUS GALOP.** By H. DE VAUX. Having on the title-page a clear and authentic map of the island. A most melodious and effective gallop. With cornet part, post free, 2s. net.  
J. B. CRAMER & Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

**HANGELINA.** The great Song in the Burlesque of "Tea." Now published. Sung with great effect by Mr. Terry. Nightly encored. Characteristic title-page. Post free 2s. net.  
J. B. CRAMER & Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

**BROADWOOD'S PIANOFORTES.** Collard's Pianofortes, Erard's Pianofortes, Cramer's Pianofortes, for SALE, hire, and on Cramer's three years' system from £2 7s. 6d. to £26 5s. a quarter. Illustrated catalogues post free on application.  
201, Regent-street W.; 46, Moorgate-street, E.C.

## THE DAIRY SHOW.—NOTICE.

**THE LIVE STOCK JOURNAL AND FANCIER'S GAZETTE** of this week, price 3d., contains a Full and Special Report of the Islington Dairy Show. Critical Reports of each Department will be given, including—  
Cows, Heifers, and Bulls, Models and Plans of Dairy Homesteads, Dairy Utensils, Fittings, and Vehicles.  
Poultry and Pigeons, Cheese and Butter Making.  
Publishing Office and Office for Advertisements: La Belle Sauvage Yard, Ludgate Hill, London.

Now ready, handsomely bound in maroon-coloured cloth, gilt lettered, VOL. IX. of

**THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,** containing 26 Weekly Numbers of this superior and interesting Publication, with Index of Engravings complete.  
Price 20s.  
May be ordered through any Bookseller or Newsagent; or of the Publisher, at the Office, 148, Strand, London.

## THE WIZARD'S BOX of MAGIC.

With full Instructions and Apparatus for performing Ten Capital Conjuring Tricks. Sufficient for one hour's amusement. Post-free for 14 stamps. Catalogue of Conjuring Tricks one stamp.—H. G. CLARKE and Co., 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

## THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN PIN.—A

unique Pin for the Scarf or Coat, diffusing showers of perfume at the will of the wearer. Pin and Apparatus, in box, post-free 14 stamps. The Magic Whistle, a capital joke, 14 stamps.—H. G. CLARKE and Co., 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

## THE MAGIC CIGAR-CASE, shown

full of Cigars; closed, and found empty. Post-free for 14 stamps. Magic Fusee-Case, 14 stamps. Magic Snuff-Box, 14 stamps. Illustrated Catalogue of Conjuring Tricks, 1 stamp.—H. G. CLARKE and Co., 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

## THE SALOON BREECH-LOADING

SPRING PISTOL.—Warranted to throw a shot 300 feet, with great precision and force. In box, with ammunition, post-free for 16 stamps. Illustrated Catalogue of Conjuring Tricks, 1 stamp.—H. G. CLARKE and Co. (headquarters for Theatres, Games, and Magic), 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

## ILFRACOMBE HOTEL.—Accessible

by Rail, Steamer, or Coach. Grand Dining Saloon; Ladies' Drawing Room; Reading, Billiard and Smoking Rooms; and 200 comfortable Bedrooms. Excellent Cuisine, Choice Wines and Moderate Charges. Tariff of T. W. HUSSEY, Manager, Ilfracombe, North Devon.

## SILBER LIGHT.—The Times says: "A

nearer approach to sunlight than has ever before been obtained." The British Medical Journal says: "In the whole of Mr. Silber's inventions there is noticeable a complete attention to, and adoption of, natural laws." The World says: "Allows the most delicate shades of colour to be distinguished."

## SILBER LIGHT.—The Silber "Mira-

tus" Burner: "By far the best Flat-flame Burner yet introduced"—Dr. W. Wallace, F.R.S.E., F.C.S., Public Analyst and Gas Examiner for the City of Glasgow.

## SILBER LIGHT.—Fit all lamps and

gas-fittings, and made in various patterns to suit all oils. The Silber Light Company, Limited, Manufactory and Show Rooms, 49, Whitecross-street, E.C.  
\* List of Local Agents on Application.

## KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES. Pure, mild, mellow, delicious and most wholesome. Universally recommended by the Medical Profession. Dr. HASSALL says:—"The Whisky is soft, mellow and pure, well matured, and of very excellent quality."

20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, W.

## LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF

MEAT.

FINEST MEAT-FLAVOURING STOCK FOR

SOUPS, MADE DISHES AND SAUCES.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF

MEAT.

CAUTION.—Genuine only with the fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Signature in Blue Ink across label.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF

MEAT.

GRATEFUL

AND

COMFORTING.

EPPS'S

COCOA.

JAMES EPPS AND CO.,

HOMOEOPATHIC

CHEMISTS.

Printed for the Proprietor by JAMES and GEORGE JUDD, at the Office of Messrs. Judd & Co., 4, 5, and 6, St. Andrew's-hill, Doctors' Commons, in the Parish of St. Ann, in the City of London, and published by GEORGE MADDICK, Jun., at 148, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, London.—SATURDAY, October 12, 1878.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



## HARE-HUNTING.

OLD Gervase Markham, writing of the chase of the hare in the early part of the seventeenth century, says it is a chase "both swift and pleasant, and of long endurance; it is a sport ever readie, equally distributed, as well to the wealthy farmer as the great gentleman." We don't think so much of hare hunting in the latter part of the eighteenth century as they did in his day; nevertheless there are hundreds, we may say thousands, of our countrymen to whom every season it forms the principal resource for air, exercise, and amusement. As the quaint old Gervase says, it is "ever readie" and "equally distributed," and therein is one of its great charms. From Hastings and Eastbourne to Penzance, from Brighton to the Grampians, there is scarcely a district to be found where the sport does not flourish, and in many localities it affords an immense amount of amusement where the nobler sport of fox-hunting would literally not be worth the trouble it cost, to say nothing of the expense. In some countries it is better than others, and there may be a vast difference whether we meet Mr. Beard at Newmarket Hill or a pack of trencher-fed hounds in the wilds of Devon or Cornwall. Nevertheless, it is in both cases hare-hunting, and as far as real sport is concerned, as much may be seen in one place as the other. There are few countries, indeed, where enough hares cannot be found for hunting, and long draws are the exception rather than the rule. In fact, an overstock of hares oftener interferes with the sport than any want of them.

In hare-hunting there is a sort of unconventionalism, if we may use the term, which gives it a charm to many, not to be found in the more dignified branches of sport. You feel that with harriers you can do as you like, come when you like, and go when you like, as long as you don't interfere with the sport of others. A man, when seen at a fox-hunting fixture in trousers, always reminds us of the story told of the late Lord Henry Bentinck, when he mounted a friend who was newly married, and seeing him not in the orthodox garments, exclaimed, "Eh? man, hang it; has your wife taken to the breeches already?" With harriers one does not experience this sort of feeling, and it is just as natural to see a man canter up in a shooting jacket and trousers, as in the best-fitting garments that Hammond and Tautz themselves could turn out. Then he may ride a hack, a pony, or even walk if he likes, without feeling that his neighbours run their eye over him or his steed with a sort of mental ejaculation of "After the first five minutes we shall see no more of you, my friend!" Beckford was very right when he wrote to his friend, "If you make a serious business of hare-hunting you spoil it." In fact, it is the most enjoyable when taken in the light of a morning ride, with a bit of hunting thrown in by way of variety and excitement. Some, however, go into the affair as if their lives depended on going every yard with the hounds, and ride as if one of the Baron's best deer was before them, and the missing a single turn would cause them never to see Fred. Cox and his pack again. They look very ridiculous (only, happily for them, they don't know it), and at times do a great deal of mischief, of which they ought to be told oftener than they are. If the saying is true anywhere "that spectators see most of the game," it is true in hare hunting, for there those who take things the most quietly oftener than not see most sport—we are speaking now of the ordinary run of men to be found with hounds, who are content to have a gallop and a chat, and regard the hounds as pleasing objects in the whole scene. When we come to the real houndsman, the man who notes every hit, and thoroughly enters into the work of hounds' harriers will show him more of it than any other kind, and with them, if no longer able to go the pace and ride over large fences, he may still see a great deal of beautiful hunting, and have a great deal of enjoyment. The present month—October—is in our estimation the pleasantest in the whole year for this sport, and many who would not think of anything but fox-hunting during the winter months, devote themselves to harriers as a means of getting themselves and horses ready for the more arduous labours of the regular season. Thus perhaps greater numbers are now found hunting the hare than at any other period of the year. Moreover, as most seaside resorts have now one or more packs of harriers in their neighbourhood, men are enabled to enjoy a bit of hunting two or three days a week, in addition to the other pleasures of these places. Very pleasant it is on a clear, crisp, autumn morning, to mount an easy hack or confidential hunter, as the case may be, and canter over the elastic turf of the upland downs to the fixture, and supposing the hunter is under you as you let him out into his sweeping stride, how many memories of bygone pleasures and triumphs to come will arise before you. Then to see the busy pack at work is in itself something delightful after the summer's inactivity, and to know that you may let your horse stride away after them across the down or heather without fear of jars from the yet unmoistened clay, or bruises from blind fences. It may not be generally known to our readers, but it is a fact, that no hares run better or straighter than young ones in September and October. Most have heard of the saying, "Mad as a March hare," and in that month the little Jacks are considered to show wonderful sport; but we have it on the authority of a master of harriers of more than twenty years' standing, that a half grown hare in early autumn will run equally well, and he has often exemplified the fact with his own hounds. Possibly the best-known packs of harriers in England are The Brookside and The Brighton, and nothing can be more perfect in their way than either one or the other. The former large harriers of peculiar beauty, and the latter dwarf fox hounds, procured in drafts from all the best kennels, and then re-drafted until those kept are as handsome as it is possible for them to be, no expense being spared to reduce them to a perfect pack. Both show uncommonly fine sport, and many a master of hounds from distant parts is to be seen out with them in October, as well as those who cannot be long away from business in London, but find time to run down once or twice a week for a sniff of sea air and a gallop. In fact, were it not for a somewhat prohibitory tariff in the shape of field money to protect the farmers the fields with them would be enormous. Another very well-known pack is that of which Sir H. B. Harvey is master, which formerly belonged to the Prince Consort. These hunt round Windsor, are very handsome, of the ordinary small harrier breed, with, we believe, a slight dash of fox-hound, and show extraordinary sport, though we must warn such of our readers as have only met harriers on the South Downs, that if they think of going out with these they must have something under them that can jump a bit, as it is a very different country to ride over from what they may have been accustomed to round Brighton. Personally we have never cared much for harriers in an inclosed country, as hares run so short there as a rule, but for those who don't mind riding over the same fences again and again, we should say, "See this pack," as there are few smarter ones to be found.

Another pack we should earnestly recommend those whose avocations take them towards the Midlands to see is that of Mr. George Race, of Biggleswade, for they are one and all quite models, and a day with them, unless exceedingly unfortunate in the matters of sport and scent, would amply repay anyone fond of hare hunting for the trouble of taking the journey into Bedfordshire. When in Oxfordshire we never like to miss having a day with Mr. Dundas Everett if we can possibly avoid it, for his

pack are not only beautiful in their work, but exceedingly beautiful to look at, and whenever exhibited, which they frequently have been, are almost uniformly successful.

There are many other packs we could name, from the large, blue-mottled harriers down to the little foot beagles to be seen occasionally, but we have contented ourselves with briefly noticing some of the most noted that can be found within easy reach from London, as examples of the style in which harriers should be kept up and hunted, and we feel sure that should any of our readers be induced to make a pilgrimage to either or all of the packs named, they will thank us for having indicated to them where the sport can be witnessed in perfection. Ordinary hare hunting can be seen in most localities, but with these the whole thing is a little out of the common.

In conclusion we may say a word to those who affect to look down on hare hunting; and if they will take a word of advice from us, they, on their return from stag hunting in Devonshire, between that time and the commencement of regular fox hunting, will devote the month of October to this sport in some really suitable country. Having done so, supposing they are sportsmen at heart, as most Englishmen are, we shall be very much surprised if they do not thank us for the hint, and follow it in years to come. If they do so we wish them good sport, and as many enjoyable days as we have ourselves experienced under similar circumstances.

## HOW WILD-FOWL COME TO MARKET.

BY "WILD FOWLER."

## NO. II.—PUNTING.

WHEN an amateur wishes to enjoy a little punting he generally engages a professional puntsman to take him out in what is called a double-handed punt, and whilst the man performs all the labour the amateur has all the fun, and if he adopts the precaution of taking with him everything he requires, he will have as jolly a time of it as he may wish, since, with his rugs and thick clothing, good food, good drinks, and general comforts, he need endure no hardships, and may only face the weather when a shot is nigh. But this is not the case, by any means, with the professional puntsman. Some few professional wild-fowl shooters are pretty well-to-do—in their way—but the vast majority are very poor, and therefore theirs is a harder lot than it would be, were they able to provide those creature comforts which their few richer professional *confrères*, or amateurs, are able to secure.

Take the average wild fowlers, for instance, and it will be found that they will be out in the hardest of weather, with but scanty clothing and little food or drink, and yet never a grumble is to be heard from them—if they succeed in getting fowl.

Why? Why, simply because these men are sportsmen at heart, and they begrudge neither exposure, exertion, nor privations if they only kill birds. I do not mean that the value of the birds is despised by them; this is not likely to be the case with men who make their living by killing them, but the feeling paramount in their minds is the sport they have enjoyed. Indeed, in some seasons but a bare living can be made by wild-fowl shooting, yet this does not prevent the men from pursuing their calling, and many of them stick to it all their lives—they live and die puntsmen—because the attraction of the sport is so all-powerful that they could not think of giving it up. Nay, I who am writing this have known cases when men, who during the summer seasons had been provided with some permanent employment, actually threw it up when the winter set in, and when asked why and wherefore, the invariable reply was that "the birds were again about the Estuary, and the punt gun must again have a 'go' at them." If this is not a passion for sport I should like to know what is. Here were these men actually giving up a tangible, profitable, and permanent employment, merely for the sake of pursuing their old, precarious, uncertain, and but poorly remunerative avocation of wild-fowl shooting.

Now, of course, there must be a reason for all this. Someone, thereupon, no doubt will remark that the reason is clear: the men are idle vagabonds who prefer loafing in a punt day and night to working all day in a dockyard, for instance. There may be some cases in which the above remark would, justly, apply. I have known some myself, but that it, at all, meets the case for the majority of the men is quite an erroneous conclusion. First of all, the idea that punting and loafing are synonymous terms must at once be discarded. I can speak feelingly on the point. A man cannot be subjected to any harder work than that of punting. Therefore, to be a successful puntsman, a man must be *prima facie* no loafer, but far the reverse, and to a hard-working temperament he must add fearlessness, patience, and an iron will that will not take nay for an answer, and will induce him to fight all the elements combined, if need were, if a bag is to be made, rather than come home empty-handed, through fear or laziness.

Those amateurs who have done only day-punting in a double-handed punt, with an experienced puntsman as oarsman and guide, and with every convenience at hand, can but very faintly imagine the hardships of the calling, when pursued alone, at all times of day and night, and in all weathers; and if they should wish to find out the true state of the case, they should go, on "their own hook," and try, alone, what they could do, say on some cold December night. Their feelings then would be better imagined than described, for, in one word, punting is the hardest and one of the most dangerous of callings, and those who adopt it as a means of living are deservedly held by their neighbours and those who know them best, to constitute a manly, hardy, and clever class of men, second to none for sportsmanship, skill, and pluck. What more can be required of them?

I know that a certain class of men who do not hesitate to kill driven grouse or partridges by the hundreds—and call it sport—declare that the punt gun is unsportsmanlike, because it kills many birds at one shot, and maims some more. This is true enough, but it cannot be helped. Since the birds will congregate in companies and flocks, of course the shot will hit more than one bird, even if an ordinary shoulder gun be used—that is, of course, if the birds would allow it to get near enough to them to be used. This, however, is very rarely the case, and the birds are generally so hard to get near, that surely several birds at one shot can hardly be begrudged to a man who has been, perhaps, paddling all day or all night in order to get that one shot.

Now, which is the best sportsman? He who stands behind a hedge or a mantlet and poos at driven birds, without even taking the trouble to seek for the birds, or the man who for hours seeks a company of ducks or widgeon, and tries to circumvent them? Which of the two exhibits sporting craft? for that is the test of sport. And as regards the losing of wounded birds, this occurs every day at drives and battues—nay, it is systematically admitted that there many "cripples" escape for the time being, since on the days following grand drives and battues the keepers invariably must make it a point to hunt with their dogs for wounded birds, and in some places cartloads of cripples are thus collected.

Therefore, the cruelty argument, on the ground of "cripples," holds quite as good for battueing and driving work as for punting—*ergo*, the less said about it the better. It cannot be altogether

prevented, and therefore it must be put up with if wild-fowl are to be killed for the market.

Now, a very large proportion of the fowl which are sent to the markets have been got by punting, and this is how punting is professionally carried on: Sometimes a puntsman works single-handed, *i.e.*, he has no partner, owns his own punt and punt gun, and punts alone. Generally he lives in a cottage within a hundred yards or so of a creek, or near the shore of a tidal river, and he follows his calling according to his own inspiration, starting when the wind blows from certain quarters; when the weather is hard, or a thaw occurs, and at those turns of the tide, and phases of the moon, which experience has taught him were the most likely to ensure success. This man has a certain portion of the river over which he reigns almost supreme, and he is hardly ever disturbed by any other "locals," who, knowing each other's favourite bits of ground, take care not to encroach on what has grown very much like a vested interest. Indeed, there are some puntsmen carry who this spirit of exclusiveness so far that they will resent any so-called intrusion over that part of a river which they seem to consider their own, in spite of the legal fact that all foreshores and tidal waters are the property of the Crown, and therefore are, as such, open to all comers, except in those few cases where, by special grants, the Crown has given away such rights to the adjoining landowners. I have, myself, been spoken to more than once in no very friendly spirit by professional puntsmen, who actually told me that I was trespassing! Fancy that, now! Trespassing on sea-water!

However, a little firmness and a determination not to be bullied out of one's rights go a long way, and I have punted wherever I have fancied, in spite of any efforts to the contrary from those who were interested in having the fun to themselves. The best argument to hold out, if the men go too far, is to threaten them with firing your punt gun every quarter of an hour for an hour or two, beginning at sunset, so as to frighten away the fowl. This will soon bring them to their senses. Nevertheless, several cases have occurred in which the spirit of exclusiveness got so far the upper hand with the men that they have resorted to personal violence. One, some years ago, deliberately fired his swivel-gun into a rival's punt, and maimed the man. The offender was convicted, and, I believe, transported. Personally I have seen two or three cases of personal encounters with fists and with paddles. But then there will be black sheep in every flock.

Now, in contradistinction with the single-handed puntsman, who lives ashore, are the smackmen, who form a partnership, and though working each his punt, yet share all the spoils brought in by their united exertions.

This is how the thing is worked. Three, four, or five puntsmen agree to make a campaign together. They prepare a smack, with provisions, water, coals, wood, oil, &c.; they lash on deck three, four, or five punts, get the swivel guns below out of harm's way, together with their ammunition, and set sail for any spot which they may fancy, where, from past experience, they know that a good anchorage and some shelter will be handy for the smack, and also that wild fowl are to be had in the direct neighbourhood. When they arrive at the anchorage, which is generally in a creek, everything on board the smack is made taut and snug, and one of the men forthwith enters upon his duties as cook-in-chief to the company. Meanwhile his comrades are getting the punts launched, and the swivel-guns rigged on each, ready for use. The ammunition-boxes are placed astern, to trim the punts, and after a hearty meal the whole lot (bar one, the cook and caretaker) set out on their expedition, each in a different direction, so as not to interfere with each other's working.

Of course they turn up again at all times, but should one, two, or three heavy shots have been made by one of the men, he comes back with his birds as soon as possible, for three reasons:—Firstly, the fowl are scared from his immediate neighbourhood; secondly, when his punt is cleared of his bag, he will at once try in another direction; thirdly, meanwhile a smack might chance to be passing by, when those on board could take the birds ashore and have them sent on to the station. If no smacks should come by, or at any rate, none going the right way, then the puntsmen wait until they have shot a sufficient number of birds, and then two of them sail the smack back with the cargo, and return with provisions and ammunition, or whatever else may be needed.

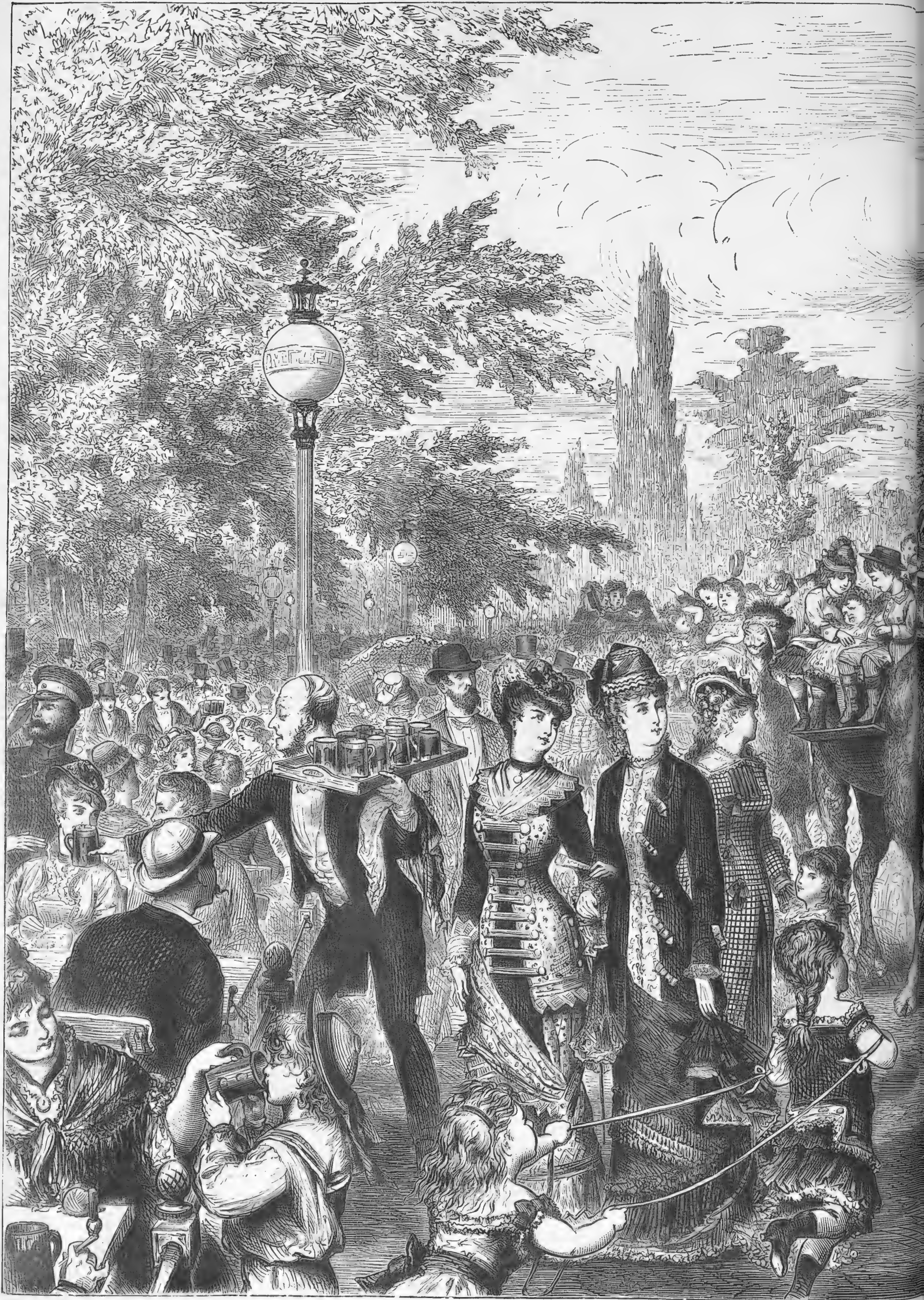
These puntsmen, universally, use stanchion ropes to take up the recoil of their punt guns. I have never seen a spring recoil frame used by a professional, except once, and afterwards I heard that he eventually discarded it for the old-fashioned rope. There is no doubt that the latter works off the recoil very smoothly, and it has also this advantage, that it always can easily and cheaply be replaced, if anything should occur to the one in use, or when it is too old and somewhat rotten to be any longer reliable. Of course, the longer the rope, to some extent, the easier is the recoil taken up; but it is a mistake to have it too long, according to my experience, a rope from the bows to about half a foot from the breech of the gun and back again, is all that can be wished, and the recoil is worked off very smoothly. I never shoulder a punt gun, unless with a very light load, and would advise all to eschew shouldering such guns, in any case whatsoever; the recoil is so brutal, that should anything be in the way of one's left elbow, knees, or feet, one would certainly be severely hurt. It is, therefore, much better to simply sight the gun and steer one's body clear of the stock when pulling the trigger-chain or string. Indeed, some punt guns are built with curved stocks which preclude shouldering altogether.

In any case, however, the chief thing to attend to is to ascertain, previous to firing, if the stanchion rope is taut, for if it is not the sudden recoil will snap it in twain (unless of extraordinary strength) and smash the shooter's collar-bone or break his teeth; and besides, the shot will not be delivered "true," as the gun will jump when suddenly checked, if the rope does not give way. Now, with a recoil frame, the gun is always ready, which is an improvement, certainly, and if all springs were made to take, fore and aft, not only the recoil but the after-jump of the guns, it would be all the better. In short, the sliding ring ought to work backward and forward on the spring pin, with a spring in front and behind; thus the recoil and after-recoil would be provided for, and some thick leather or india-rubber rings, judiciously placed against the sliding ring, would prevent a great deal of the unpleasant jarring and jumping which now occurs with old-fashioned punt-gun recoil frames. Improvements are, however, daily made in that respect, and no doubt eventually a recoil frame will be so arranged that it will work as smoothly and comfortably as the old recoil rope.

I will describe in my next paper two punting expeditions, one in a double-handed punt, and one alone, so as to show how practically wild-fowl are shot at sea with a punt-gun, and are thus eventually made to "reach the markets."

PERFECTION.—MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER is offered to the Public with full confidence in its merits. Testimonials of the most flattering character have been received from every part of the World. Over Forty Years the favourite and never failing Preparation to Restore Grey Hair to its Youthful Colour and Lustrous Beauty, requiring only a few applications to secure new and luxuriant growth. The soft and silky texture of healthy hair follows its use. That most objectionable and destructive element to the hair, called Dandruff, is quickly and permanently removed. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADV.]





THE CHILDREN'S CARAVAN, A ST





PHOTOGRAPH BY THE BERLIN "ZOO."



BALLADE OF ACTRESSES.

TROY-TOWN burned for Helen of Greece,  
Thisbe's fame is in Babel green,  
Thais's charm gave Persia peace,  
Rome from Portia swang to Faustine.  
That for the sponge of Time that clean  
From History's slate such grace removes!  
Ours be the Sirens of the Scene!  
These are the goddesses London loves.

Thompson—she of the golden fleece!  
Venn, the humourist tart and keen;  
Farren-Faust—in her blue pelisse!  
Vaughan, who'd dance the wits from a dean;  
Guard the passionate and serene;  
Sanger, nice for the winning of gloves;  
Brennan, Laverne, Roselle—I ween  
These are the goddesses London loves!

Wilton—when will her glamour cease?  
Kendal—where is her equal sheen?  
Eastlake, swan of the Folly's geese;  
Cavendish, goodly of mind and mien;  
Marion Terry, sedate and *digne*;  
And, best and first of the Muse's doves,  
Ellen, our land's apparent queen;  
These are the goddesses London loves!

ENVOY.

Prince, if in search of a seat you've been  
In a queue that squeezes and strives, and shoves,  
Then's the time the knowledge to glean  
These are the goddesses London loves.

WEEKLY MUSICAL REVIEW.

REID BROTHERS, 189, Oxford-street, W.—“Baby mine,” price 4s., ballad, words by Charles Mackay, music by H. Millard. Here is a song which in all respects deserves praise. It is a pleasure to meet with lines so full of natural and unaffected pathos, so harmoniously rhymed, so healthy in spirit, as we find in this charming poetical picture of the young wife, carolling to her infant the joyous news that—

He is sailing o'er the sea,  
He is coming back to thee,  
He is coming back to me,  
Baby mine!

Mr. Millard has caught inspiration from the poem, and his music is fresh, melodious, and sympathetic. The melody is simple, the accompaniments are simplicity itself, yet the ballad, when sung with true expression, must infallibly please all hearers, because it presents a combination of genuine poetry with simple and spontaneous melody.—“Our Jack's come home to-day,” price 4s., new sea song, written and composed by W. J. Devers. The words of this song are in many respects commendable, but are not all that could be desired. The first of the two lines

And of sights he's seen, in lands he's been  
So strange, so far away.

is not good English, and should be altered in future editions. In the third verse we are told of Jack's sweetheart that

With loving faith, she ne'er despaired,  
Though all hope within us died.

yet in the next two we are told—

Yet her eye grew dim, her cheek grew pale,  
She slowly pined away.

until Jack's return brought the “lovely bloom on her face again.” If she “ne'er despaired,” why did she “pine away”? The melody is so fresh and cheerful, and the song is in most respects so praiseworthy, that it would be worth while to remove defects which are at present obvious in the words.—“Down into Wonderland,” price 3s., is a “Fairy Lullaby, set to music by A. Geibel.” The words are a mere collection of jingling rhymes, with the slightest possible thread of poetical meaning. The music is charming, and may possibly recommend the song to vocalists who care more for sound than sense.—“Les Cloches du Soir,” price 3s., a “Réverie,” for pianoforte, by A. Geibel, is an elegant and charming drawing-room solo, by no means difficult, yet characteristic and effective.

WITT & CO., 1A, Conduit-street, W.—“Mailed” (May song), price 4s., by C. Reinecke. This is a bright, genial composition, by one of the best among modern German composers. The melody is fresh and flowing, the accompaniment remarkably effective. The original words, by E. Geibel, have been ably translated by Mr. L. Novra, and, as the song is published in different keys, it will be available for all classes of singers. “Eglogue pour piano,” price 3s., by R. Fuchs. This is an ably-written little drawing-room piece, and affords opportunities for expression and taste in playing.—“Aubade,” price 3s., by J. H. Sprange. This short pianoforte solo, commencing in the key of F minor, and concluding in the key of F major, contains many melodious phrases, but might have found a more suitable title. An “Aubade” should be cheerful in character, and most people would object to be aroused at early dawn by pathetic strains in a minor key.—“Albion” is the title of “Eight national airs, transcribed for the pianoforte by H. Hofman,” and dedicated to Sir Julius Benedict. They are published as duets in two books, price 5s. each, and will be useful for teaching purposes. We cannot say much in praise of the selection of the airs which have been transcribed, and regret to find that in the course of “transcription” many of the melodies have been rendered almost unrecognisable.—“Idylle,” for piano, price 4s., by H. Fliege. This is a delightfully poetical tone picture, and is well entitled “Vielliebchen.” It is melodious, characteristic, and full of variety.—“Italian love tale,” six pianoforte duets, by H. Hofman. Book 1 contains an “Introduction” and a “Barcarole,” price 4s.; Book 2, the “Serenade,” price 3s.; Book 3, “Duetto,” “Carnaval Scene,” and “Wedding Procession,” price 6s., or the three books in one, 10s. We can safely recommend these duets to the notice of cultivated amateurs. They are perfectly charming, and the love story is told so poetically, yet intelligibly, that the dullest listener must comprehend it. The melodies are fresh and sympathetic, and are so treated that each player has abundant chances of distinction. Herr Hofmann's “Italian love tale” is a welcome boon to pianists.

THE widow of the late Mr. Charles J. Mathews has put (says the *Athenæum*) into the hands of Mr. Charles Dickens abundant material for a life of the famous comedian. This material includes, for the early life, an autobiography, prepared for publication by Mr. Mathews, together with notes for the continuation of the same, letters, &c. Mr. Dickens intends further to supplement this matter by all the letters and information bearing on the subject that he can collect from other sources.

MISS MAUDE BRANSCOMBE (Mrs. Everard Stuart), who has been in St. Louis (U.S.) since the disbandment of the Markham burlesque company, has, says an American contemporary, “presented her liege lord with five pounds of sweetmeats in the form of a lovely girl baby.”

SHOOTING RUNNING GAME WITH THE RIFLE.

THE best of shotgun shooting is tame compared with rifle shooting on large game; and even of this the best standing shooting is tame compared with shooting it on the run. Not only is this the very acme of the pleasures of the field, but it is also a great necessity, and, on some kinds of ground, almost indispensable to success. But, in the whole line of shooting, there is nothing which at first is so provokingly puzzling. The number of deer which will bound away unharmed from the best of standing shots is amazing. Nor will skill with the shotgun be of any avail at first, but rather a hindrance. Col. Gildersleeve, last spring, at the Creedmoor running deer target, made only two hits out of thirteen shots, and this, although all thirteen shots were on open, level ground, all under precisely similar conditions and at a known distance, speed, and jump of the deer.

Nearly all of the trouble comes, first, from a disregard of two simple principles; and, second, from ignorance of the extent of their influence, even when thought of. And this information nearly every one has to work out for himself through a long series of mortifying failures. Though nothing can supply the place of practice, directions can still go a long way towards keeping one out of errors, into which, if left to himself, he will certainly fall, which will surely be fatal to success, and which he will not learn from his own experience, except at a price that will make him mad every time he thinks of it. These principles are very simple in the abstract, but it is astonishing how one will overlook them in practice. The first is, that an aim that is close enough for the best of shotgun shooting is not close enough to hit one deer out of ten at any considerable distance. Nearly every deer hunter has found out to his disgust the wonderful ease with which a deer, standing broadside at only fifty yards, may be missed with a rifle. The least little carelessness in aim is apt to be fatal to success. Therefore, the very first thing to do when a deer starts is to recollect that you have a rifle, and not a shotgun, in your hands. Then throw the rifle ahead of the deer, and get your eye on the sights the very first thing, and be sure and keep it there, making the sights the most prominent object of attention. You will have no trouble in seeing your game plainly enough, but a great deal in keeping your eye properly upon the sights. It is best to throw the rifle ahead at first (unless in a straightaway run), because if the sights come on him you will find the temptation to pull almost irresistible.

The next principle is, that if the deer be at any distance, or going at any speed, if you shoot directly at him you will not touch him, unless he is running very low and nearly, or quite, straight away. Therefore, you must hold on the spot where he will be when the ball gets to him. This distance necessary to hold ahead is surprisingly great, even to one perfectly familiar with the distance necessary to hold ahead of crossing ducks with a shotgun. I have seen the ball strike behind a deer at about seventy-five yards when I held fully five feet ahead of him. But as a deer usually runs, from two to four feet will be enough to reach him back of the shoulder at seventy-five yards, and this holding ahead must positively not be neglected, even when the game is running slowly or quartering, if it is at any distance over thirty or forty yards. Even on a deer walking at sixty or seventy yards you will be apt to make a “paunch shot” unless you see a little strip of daylight between your sights and his breast. On hares running—even quartering—at only twenty yards, I have invariably struck behind them when holding on the body instead of a few inches ahead. The amount of margin necessary to allow at different distances can be learned only by practice; but with a small wheel rolled where you can see the balls strike you can learn a great deal about it, and if you can make the wheel bounce by obstructions on a hillside it will be much better.

Strict attention to sights and simply holding the right distance ahead will reach nearly all large game, except deer, which is the hardest of all to hit. So far, we have supposed him to be running low. But generally a running deer is a bounding deer and often a bouncing deer. The black-tailed deer especially often runs as if bouncing on India rubber, rising, apparently without effort, from one to two feet at every jump. When running over ground that is rough, rocky, covered with logs or low brush, a deer is nearly always jumping with high and often irregular springs. Now (unless very close), just as surely as you shoot at where he is, just so surely will the ball strike where he is not. The best way is to catch him as he strikes the ground, and for this purpose, when you have time, you must keep the rifle ahead of him for several bounds, until you catch the length and height of his jump. Then, when he is at the highest point, shoot at the spot where he will be when he strikes the ground, and, above all, be sure and pull when he is in the air. To get the right distance ahead, and at the same time the right elevation, and pull just at the right time, is a very nice operation, and a miss is never discreditable; but, with care and coolness, you will in this way make shots over which you will chuckle for a month. If a deer be running low you may disregard this up and down motion, and if running very fast you must disregard it; but when bounding high you cannot overlook it with safety, and in straightaway shots you must hold about for his knees when he is up.

Nothing is so essential as care and coolness. Do not try any snap-shots, unless it's your only chance. I have twice wiped the eye of a much better shot, whose anxiety to get first shot made him a little careless and made him miss each time a good chance within fifty yards. Let quickness come with time, and make it your main object to send the ball to the right spot, even if your game gets a few yards further off. In timber you may be edified by the “chug” of the ball into a tree when you thought you had a sure thing on the deer. Always look out for an open place to shoot through.

The sights should be moderately coarse, and the front one of ivory, except for hunting on snow, where brass or gold is the best. File off the “buck-horn” sides of the back sight, so that you can get a clear view of your game when holding ahead of it. The “buck-horns” are really of no use but to prevent reflection of light from the corners of the notch, and this you can do as well by rusting them with iodine or acid. I go so far as to cut down the sides until the notch stands in a little cupola in the middle, affording a perfect view all around it. I find such a one worth a cartload of buck-horn sights, though it takes a little practice to get used to it, when it is caught just as quickly by the eye as any other. The pull of trigger should be about one-half to two pounds. A set trigger is an abomination for running shooting: equally so is the Creedmore three-pound pull.

Try these directions and report progress. If they don't work it will be because you are deceived in distance, have a poor rifle, or have not got over the nervousness that will bother anyone until he has killed several deer.—From *Forest and Stream*.

RUBINSTEIN'S new opera, *Nero*, will be performed shortly at Antwerp.

A “GEOGRAPHICAL BEE” is one of the latest of social “fads.” A society has just been formed in Hackney of persons who, moved by Lord Salisbury's commendation of “maps” and other geographical appliances, are seeking by meetings at each other's houses to make up for deficiencies in early training. Afghanistan and Turkey are at present the leading “bee” subjects. A popular and enthusiastic clergyman is understood to be the leading force in this new movement.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MIRNI, PAINTER, OF SHEPHERD'S BUSH, E. MARR, and others.—We regret we are obliged to postpone our answers until next week.  
MONTREAL.—Thanks for your kind communication.  
PHILIP WARD (Guy's Hospital), J. G. S., R. D., and ADMIRANS.—Your solutions of Problem No. 203, are correct.

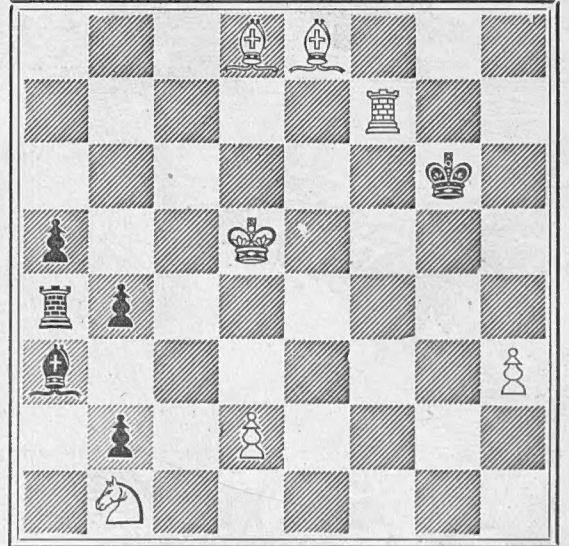
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 193.

WHITE. BLACK.  
1. R to Kt 3 P takes B (a)  
2. R to Kt 5 (ch) K to R 3  
3. R takes R P (mate).  
WHITE. (a) BLACK.  
1. .... if P to R 3  
2. B to R 3 P takes R  
3. B to B 5 (mate).

PROBLEM 206.

By E. B. COOK.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

A LIVELY and instructive game played lately at Simpson's Divan:—  
[King's Gambit.]

WHITE. (Mr. E.)	BLACK. (Mr. MacDonnell)	WHITE. (Mr. E.)	BLACK. (Mr. MacDonnell)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	19. Kt takes R	Q takes Kt
2. P to K B 4	P takes P	20. Q to K 4	R to Q sq
3. P to Q 4	Q to R 5 (ch)	21. Q takes Q	R takes Q
4. K to K 2	P to Q 4	22. Q R to Q B sq	R takes B (ch) (d)
5. Kt to K B 3	B to K Kt 5	23. K to K 2	B takes Kt P
6. P takes P	Kt to K B 3	24. R takes P	R takes P
7. P to B 4	B to K 2	25. R takes P	B to Q 2 (e)
8. B to Q 2	Castles	26. B to K 3	Kt to R 7
9. B to K sq	Q to R 4	27. B to Q 2	Kt to B 4
10. K to Q 2	Kt to R 3	28. R to Q Kt 4	P to K R 3
11. P to Q R 3	P to B 3	29. R to Q Kt sq	B to B 3
12. P takes P (a)	P takes P	30. K to B sq	B to B 4
13. B to Q 3	K R to Q sq	31. R to K sq	K to R 2
14. P to K B 2	P to B 4	32. R to K 3	P to Q R 4
15. P to Q 5	Kt takes P (b)	33. R to Q Kt 6	B to Q 6 (ch)
16. P takes Kt	R takes P	34. K to K sq (f)	R to R 8 (ch)
17. Q to K 2	B to B 3	35. Kt to B 2	Kt to K 5 (ch)
18. Kt to B 3	P to B 5 (c)		Resigns.

(a) The form of attack adopted by White seems to cost him much time in the development of his forces; he is already on the defensive, and he does not appear to have any very satisfactory mode of meeting the counter-attack which White's last move inaugurates. Kt to B 3 brings another piece into action; but still leaves his position exposed.  
(b) A sacrifice (or shall we call it an investment in pawns?), very well worth making in the circumstances. By no other move can the weakness of White's centre be so promptly taken advantage of.  
(c) The laws against usury being abolished, Black now makes a short loan in good security at fifty per cent.  
(d) And White recovers his principal and interest.  
(e) A difficult move to parry.  
(f) There is no move to save the game.

The following game was played between Mr. Paul Morphy and Mr. Pindar during the visit of the former gentleman to this country:—

[Remove White's Q Kt.]

WHITE. (Mr. Morphy)	BLACK. (Mr. Pindar)	WHITE. (Mr. Morphy)	BLACK. (Mr. Pindar)
1. P to K 4	P to Q 4 (a)	15. Q R takes R	Q takes R
2. P takes P	Q takes P	16. R to K sq	Q to Q 3
3. P to Q B 4	Q to Q sq	17. Q to K Kt 5	B to Q 2
4. P to Q 4	P to K 4 (b)	18. R to K B sq	R to K sq
5. B to Q 3	B to Kt 5 (ch) (c)	19. P to Q Kt 4 (d)	P to Q Kt 3
6. B to Q 2	B takes B (ch)	20. Q to K R 4	P to K R 3
7. Q takes B	Kt to Q B 3	21. P takes P	P takes P
8. Kt to K 2	Kt to B 3	22. P to K R 3	R to K 6
9. P to Q 5	Kt to Q 5	23. Kt to K 4 (e)	Kt takes Kt
10. Kt to Kt 3	Castles	24. Q to Q 8 (ch)	Q to K B sq
11. Castles K R	K R to K sq	25. Q takes B	R takes B
12. Q R to K sq	Q to Q 3	26. R to K sq	B to Q 6 (ch)
13. P to K B 4	P to Q B 4	27. Q to B 7	Q Kt to B 4
14. P takes K P	R takes P		and Black wins.

(a) A good opening for the second player when receiving the odds of Q Kt.  
(b) A judicious stroke, White can neither take nor pass this pawn without improving his opponent's game.  
(c) He might have captured the Q P with impunity, if not with advantage but the course adopted gives him an easier and safer game.  
(d) A capital move that would have seriously embarrassed a mere Knight player; but Mr. Pindar at the time this game was played was much too strong for the odds given.  
(e) An ingenious, but vain effort to seduce Black from the right way.

A MOST extraordinary event, the *Athenæum* says, took place in Paris last Monday evening, when the National Grand Opera House had to be closed in consequence of the illness of the tenor who had to act Jean de Leyde in the *Prophète*, as no substitute could be found. The director had to return the receipts to the amount of 22,000f., but those persons who paid heavy premiums for their places to the speculators in tickets were only reimbursed at the theatre tariff.

MUSIC-HALLS seem to be even more profitable concerns than public-houses. The arbitration in the case of the London Pavilion Music-hall has revealed the fact that the net profits of M. Loibl in 1875 were £10,978; in 1876, £12,083; 1877, £14,189. The Pavilion is now required for the new street between Piccadilly and Oxford-street, and M. Loibl, who claimed £147,000 for the freehold and goodwill, has been awarded £107,000. Such are the rewards of music-hall enterprise.

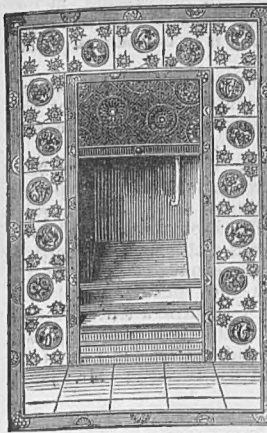
A HANDSOME monument has just been placed upon the tomb of the late Charles Mathews in Kensal Green Cemetery. It bears the inscription—“Sacred to the memory of Charles James Mathews. Born December 26, 1803. Died June 24, 1878. Aged 74. ‘O Bliss! When all in circle drawn about him. Heart and ear were fed to hear him. How good! how kind! and he is gone.’ In memoriam.”



SPECIALLY  
PATRONIZED BY



H.R.H.  
THE PRINCE OF WALES.



### REGISTERED SLOW COMBUSTION STOVES.

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION.  
*Orders executed from Stock on receipt.*

## BARNARD BISHOP & BARNARDS

London Show Rooms :  
93 & 95, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

NORFOLK IRON WORKS NORWICH

ELEVENTH EDITION, NOW READY.

## "SHAMMING SICK," and "WHO SAID RATS?"

These favourite engravings have been re-printed, for the eleventh time, on large fine plate paper for Framing,

PRICE 1s. THE PAIR.

Or, Securely packed,

POST FREE THIRTEEN STAMPS,

and may be had of the Publisher,

148, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.,

Or by Order through any Bookseller or Newsagent in the Kingdom.

## GARDNERS' NEW DINNER AND TABLE GLASS SERVICES

Are original in design, effective in appearance, and unequalled in price. Dinner Services from £3 3s. the Set for twelve persons, complete, with 15 per cent. discount for cash on or before delivery. Table Glass Services from £3 5s. 6d. the Set for twelve persons, complete.

### DINNER SERVICES.

COLOURED LITHOGRAPHS POST-FREE.

IN DEEP BLUE.			IN BLUE AND WHITE.		
The Lansdowne ...	£3 3 0		The Lansdowne ...	£3 3 0	
The Laurel ...	3 13 6		The Indiana ...	4 4 0	
			The Danish ...	5 5 0	

DISCOUNT 15 PER CENT.

IN ENAMELLED PATTERNS.			IN THEIR UNEQUALLED CROWN WARE.		
The One Thousand and Two (A) ...	£5 5 0		In Ruby ...	£5 5 0	
The Japanese Bamboo ...	6 6 0		In Pink ...	5 5 0	
The Humming-Bird ...	7 7 0		In Black ...	5 5 0	
The Sèvres ...	7 7 0				

### TABLE GLASS SERVICES.

Plain light stem glass ...	£3 5 6	Light engraved glass ...	£5 15 6
Richly cut glass ...	5 5 0	Richly engraved glass ...	5 19 6

DISCOUNT 15 PER CENT.

Illustrated Glass Catalogue, which must be returned, sent post-free on application.

**GARDNERS',**  
LAMP, GLASS, AND CHINA MANUFACTURERS,  
453 AND 454, WEST STRAND, CHARING-CROSS.

## OROIDE GOLD JEWELLERY

(REGISTERED).

The only perfect substitute for 18-Carat Gold.  
FULL ILLUSTRATED PRICE-LISTS AND  
OPINIONS OF THE PRESS FREE PER POST.

**WATCHES,** equal to 18-carat. Horizontal  
movement, jewelled in 4 holes.  
Open face, 21s., 25s. Hunters, 30s. Keyless action,  
8 jewels, 50s. Ladies and Gentlemen's sizes, free and  
safe per post (registered), 6d. extra.

**ALBERTS.** In all the latest fine gold patterns  
for Ladies and Gentlemen, 5s.,  
7s. 6d., 10s. 6d. post free.

**LONG CHAINS.** 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d.,  
15s.

**NECKLETS.** 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d.

**LINKS, STUDS, SOLITAIRES.**  
2s. 6d., 3s. 3s. 6d. per set.

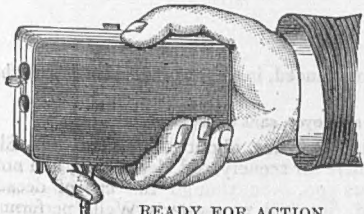
Every article of Jewellery Free and Safe per Post.

Illustrated Price List Post-free.

P.O.O. PAYABLE AT EXHIBITION ROAD,  
SOUTH KENSINGTON.

**C. C. ROWE,**  
88, BROMPTON-ROAD,  
LONDON, S.W.

**ACCIDENT INSURANCE COM-  
PANY (Limited), 7, Bank-Buildings, Lothbury,**  
General Accidents. Personal Injuries.  
Railway Accidents. Death by Accidents.  
**C. HARDING, Manager**



READY FOR ACTION.

### THE REVOLVER-PURSE.

Purse and Revolver combined. The Times  
says: "A thief might be shot in the very act of  
appearing to comply with his demand." Handy  
for Ladies.

### THE REVOLVER-PURSE.

(Patented). Carries Eley's five millimeter  
cartridges. The World says: "Has all the  
deadly attributes of a more formidable-looking  
weapon."

### THE REVOLVER-PURSE.

Punch says: "A sweet thing in Purses. A  
sweet thing in Fire-arms."

Price 31s. 6d. each, good discount if bought  
by the dozen or the gross. Order through all  
Fancy Dealers, Stationers, Armourers. Specially  
recommended to Fancy Goods Whole-  
sale Houses and Colonial Merchants. Partic-  
ulars and Designs, free on application to  
**JAMES & Co., Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.**

## ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

TO EVERYBODY LEAVING HOME FOR CHANGE,  
RELAXATION, &c.



ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM,  
LONDON, S.E.

**JEOPARDY OF LIFE.**—The Great Danger of  
Delay.—After breathing impure air for two-and-a-  
half minutes, every drop of blood is more or less  
poisoned. There is not a point in the human frame  
but has been traversed by poisoned blood; not a  
point but must have suffered injury.  
**THE TOPIC OF TO-DAY.**—THE OCCUPA-  
TION OF CYPRUS.—INCREASE OF FEVER  
AT NICOSIA.—"The fever here is increasing.  
Captain Rawson, the acting commandant, is down  
with it, and also Captain Hill, of the Goorkas, and  
about a dozen of his company. Unquestionably  
Nicosia is extremely unhealthy."

**HOT WEATHER.**—Invigorating and Inval-  
uable. Important to all Travellers.

"Please send me half a dozen bottles of Eno's  
Fruit Salt. I have tried Eno's Fruit Salt in America,  
India, Egypt, and on the Continent, for almost every  
complaint (fever included), with the most satisfactory  
results. I can strongly recommend it to all travellers.  
In fact, I am never without it.—Yours faithfully,  
**AN ENGLISHMAN, F.R.G.S., M.R.A.S., &c.,** Execu-  
tive Engineer P.W.D. Government of India, June  
26th, 1878."

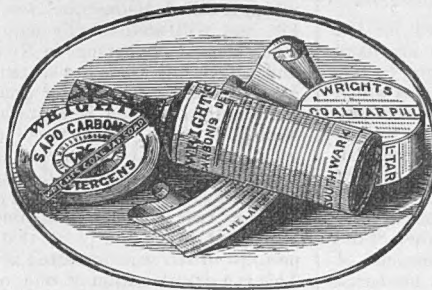
## ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE AND CURE  
For Biliousness, Sick Headache,  
Skin Eruptions, Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face,  
Giddiness, Feverishness, Mental Depression,  
Want of Appetite, Sourness of Stomach, Consti-  
pation, Vomiting, Thirst, &c.  
And to Remove the Effects of Errors of Eating and  
Drinking.  
Or a Gentle Laxative and Tonic in the various forms  
of Indigestion.

**CAUTION.**—Examine each bottle, and see the  
capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT."  
Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless  
imitation. Sold by all Chemists. 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

ABSTERGENT, EMOLLIENT, DULCIFYING.

## WRIGHT'S COAL-TAR SOAP.



A SINE QUA NON FOR THE TOILETTE,  
NURSERY, AND SHAVING.

Its salutiferous qualities are recognised and  
enforced by the emphatic recommendation of  
Mr. JAMES STARTIN, of 17, Sackville-  
street, W., Surgeon to St. John's Hospital for  
Diseases of the Skin; the late Mr. JAMES  
STARTIN, of Savile Row; Dr. McCall Ander-  
son, Woodside Crescent, Glasgow; and the other  
leading Members of the Profession.

TO BE HAD OF ALL CHEMISTS AND  
PERFUMERS.

## THE NEW TONIC. FER BRAVAIS.

Invaluable  
in  
Weakness  
and  
Debility.



Pure Iron  
and  
Oxygen  
without  
Acid

These concentrated Drops are tasteless, do not con-  
stipate and neither stain nor injure the teeth." See  
*The Lancet*, June 9, 1877, *British Medical Journal*  
March 3, 1877, and the whole Medical Press.

### FER BRAVAIS

Is invaluable in all cases of weakness or debility, and  
is pronounced by the Medical Profession to be the  
safest and simplest tonic for restoring the general  
health.

TO BE HAD OF ALL CHEMISTS, in  
Bottles in portable Card Cases, with  
Drop Measure complete.

Pamphlets, with full particulars and prices, post free  
on application to

**BRAVAIS & CO'S LONDON OFFICE, 8, IDOL  
LANE, E.C.**

## SAVARESSE'S CAPSULES

of membrane, each containing 10 drops Purest Yellow

## SANDAL WOOD OIL.

The efficacy of this valuable medicine is due to the  
absolute purity of the oil, and to the very gradual solv-  
ability of the membrane as compared with gelatine.

**ABERDEEN GRANITE MONU-  
MENTS,** from £5.—Carriage free. Inscrup-  
tions accurate and beautiful. Iron Railings and Tomb  
Furnishings fitted complete.—Plans and Prices from  
**JOHN W. LEGGIE, Sculptor, Aberdeen.**

"ABSOLUTELY PURE."—See Analyses, sent free  
on application. Crystal Springs.

ELLIS'S  
RUTHIN  
WATERS.



ELLIS'S  
AERATED  
WATERS.

"Healthy and delicious."—See Analyses.  
Soda, Potass, Seltzer, Lemonade, and also Water  
without Alkali. For Gout: Lithia Water, and Lithia  
and Potass Water. Corks branded—"R. ELLIS and  
SON, RUTHIN," and every Label bears their Trade  
Mark. Sold Everywhere and Wholesale of  
**R. ELLIS & SON, Ruthin, North Wales.**  
London Agents:  
**W. BEST & SON Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square.**

## ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

Prevents the Hair falling off or turning grey. 3s. 6d.,  
7s., and 10s. 6d., equal to four small bottles.

## ROWLAND'S ODONTO

Whitens the Teeth, and prevents and arrests decay,  
2s. 9d. per box. Ask any chemist, perfumer or hair-  
dresser for Rowland's articles, and avoid cheap  
imitations.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

### STEEL PENS.

Sold by all Stationers throughout the world.

## THE ORIGINAL FIRM

OF  
**J. C. CORDING & CO.,**  
WATERPROOFERS

(ESTABLISHED 1839),

Have Removed from 231, STRAND, Temple Bar,

To 19, PICCADILLY,

(Corner of Air-street),

## VENTILATED COATS,

## THE IDSTONE BOOTS

(Registered), and other specialties.

From *Field*, Jan. 30:—"As regards manufacture,  
that calls for no criticism. J. C. Cording and Co. have  
been too long before the public to fail in that respect."  
**19, PICCADILLY (corner of Air-street).**

**A FINE ASSORTMENT OF CEN-  
TRAL-FIRE GUNS,** with all the latest im-  
provements in self-closing actions. Barrels bored  
either modified or full choke at reasonable prices.

**HAMMERLESS GUNS,** of the best and most  
approved systems, from £15 upwards.

**DOUBLE EXPRESS RIFLES,** '577, '500, '450,  
'360 bores, from 20 guineas.

**SINGLE EXPRESS RIFLES,** from £7 10s.; all  
these rifles use solid brass cases, which can be loaded  
several times.

**MARTINI-HENRY (Regulation Rifles),** £5 10s.

**WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES,** at £8.

Self-extracting REVOLVERS, and other patterns,  
regulation sizes, '450, central-fire, from £2 2s.

Price Lists on Application.

## E. M. REILLY & CO.,

502, NEW OXFORD-STREET, and 315,  
OXFORD-STREET, LONDON;  
RUE SCRIBE, PARIS.

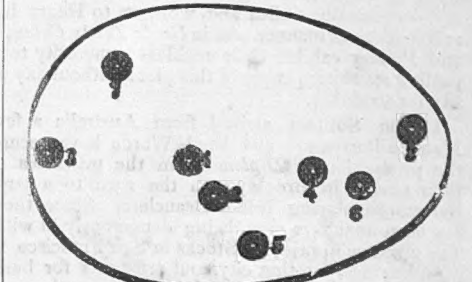
## HOLLANDS' ROOK RIFLES

FREEDOM FROM ESCAPE AND FOULING  
100 Shots may be Fired without Cleaning Barrel.

Price £5 each; Ditto, Steel Barrels and Engraved  
£6 to £10 10s.

Mr. A. P., 21st Fusiliers, writes:—"I fired eight suc-  
cessive shots at 100 yards, mean deviation 0.7 of an  
inch; all would have struck a hen's egg."

Rifles exchanged if not approved of.



Scale 1/2 inch to the inch.

**HOLLAND and HOLLAND,**

98, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON  
Orders for Rifles must be accompanied by a remittance



## SPORT AND THE DRAMA IN AMERICA.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

New York, September 28th.

SINCE my last letter, all the theatres have opened for the season, and as the number is larger than it has been for many years, theatricals may be said to be beaming. I regret to say, however, that business has not assumed those proportions which are calculated to cheer the managerial heart. *Clarissa Harlowe*, at Wallack's, failed miserably, and was withdrawn at the end of the first week, thus adding another to the numerous Bouicaultian failures that Mr. Wallack has had to pay dearly for. At present they are doing the *School for Scandal* to fair business.

A new piece, called *An Open Verdict*, by an anonymous author, was put on the Standard, and became the laughing-stock of the town. It was buried after four or five representations, and *A False Title*, a very neat, promising comedy by Mr. Frederick Clark, was substituted therefor, which will be kept on till the Emmet engagement commences.

Ada Cavendish closed her unprofitable season at the Broadway Theatre, and was followed by Rose Eyttinge in the old melodrama of *Madeline, the Belle of the Faubourg*, which she pre-

tented under the title of *A Woman of the People*. Business positively bad.

At the Union Square, on the 25th instant, was produced Cazaman's translation of Sardou's *Les Bourgeois de Pontarcy*, which is called *Mother and Son*. The play made an instantaneous hit, and will undoubtedly enjoy a long run. Charles Thorne made his first appearance in New York for two years as Fabrice, and with Linda Dietz has scored a positive success. Miss Dietz, as Marcelle, rises to actual grandeur, and her impersonation of the wronged woman is rapturously applauded. She has been honoured with a double recall each evening at the close of her great scene, and exhibits qualities of strength so skilfully intermingled with subtlety and delicacy of acting that places her high up in the ranks of our very best artistes.

After two injunctions against John E. McDonough—who attempted to play a piece that was the property of another person—*M'liss* was presented at Niblo's Garden on the 24th inst. This is a dramatisation of one of Bret Harte's sketches, which treats of rough life in the Far West, but it is the worst constructed drama that it has been my misfortune to witness. It was hardly worth while fighting so desperately over such a mess of rot.

Mary Anderson's engagement at the Fifth Avenue Theatre will

come to a close to-night. Business has been wretched, the star being played out, and the management of Fiske and Harkins so unpopular, that the people cannot be induced to visit this once favourite house. This is but the third week of the season, and no salaries have been paid for two weeks. Similar tactics in this respect will be resorted to this season as was practised last. Modjiska, the bogus Countess Bozenta, is to be the next stellar attraction.

Joshua Whitcomb, at the Lyceum, has not turned out as well as was expected, the houses still presenting that peculiar airy appearance that indicates so clearly a season of rest to the money-takers.

Booth's Theatre followed Genevieve Ward's fiasco as *Jane Shore* with a grand spectacular production of Shakspeare's *Henry VIII*. The mounting and setting of the play is magnificent, and surpasses any previous efforts of these well-known showmen. The groupings of the various pictures, and the artistic effects consequent thereon are simply exquisite. Besides the army of supernumeraries there are a few speaking people employed to give colour to the setting. Very little attention is paid to them, however, and their presence could have been dispensed with without any displeasure being exhibited on the part of the audience. Mr. Vandenhoff appeared as Wolsey; Mr. James



"WITH MY COMPLIMENTS."

Taylor as Henry VIII., and Mr. Milnes Levick was led to an early execution in the rôle of Buckingham. Miss Genevieve Ward—who is engaged by Jarrett and Palmer for eight weeks—is cast for Queen Katharine, and speaks the lines of the part in a voice that sets on edge the teeth of such of her auditors as were not toothless. I don't know what effect it has on others. A sister of Miss Rose Coghlan—Eila—comes on as Anne Boleyn, and occasionally smiles and whispers to Henry in a captivating and ingenious manner. As in *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer exhibit their reckless generosity to the public by putting speaking people in this piece without any apparent necessity for so doing.

Lytton Sothorn arrived from Australia a few days ago.—Maurice Barrymore and Fred Warde have secured the right of the production of *Diplomacy* in the provinces. They opened their season in Brooklyn on the 23rd to a large house, Mr. Barrymore playing Julian Beaulerc. Since then, however, he has been unable to play, being dangerously ill with diphtheria.—The advance in price of Stocks in San Francisco is making business very lively in that city, and prospects for business theatrical look brighter out there than it has for several months.

O'Leary, the pedestrian champion of the world, will meet Hughes at Gilmore's Garden next week. The contest is for 1,000 dols. a side and the champion belt won by O'Leary at Agricultural Hall, Islington, last winter. Betting is 100 to 80 on

O'Leary, which is freely taken, as Hughes has many friends who seem to place unlimited confidence in his powers to defeat the champion.

WILLEC.

## "THE WINTER'S TALE" AT DRURY LANE.

THE *Athenaeum*, speaking of *The Winter's Tale* at Drury Lane Theatre, says:—"The evils long anticipated by those who watch with intelligent interest the progress of our stage are upon us, and it seems no longer possible to present a Shakspearean play at Drury Lane without moving an audience to open derision. Year by year the number of actors capable of speaking six consecutive lines of Shakspeare diminishes, and whatever traditions concerning poetic art still linger among actors are the property of those whom managers are beginning to regard as superannuated. Mr. Phelps, on whom, as the last representative of a school of acting the age is ceasing to understand, the waves of criticism have beaten most fiercely, remains erect, but is rarely seen. Mrs. Dallas-Glyn, in whom is summed all that is best in the art we once considered national, stands, or is held, aloof, though we might fairly expect to see her when a play like *The Winter's Tale* is put forward. Mrs. Hermann Vezin, one of the few actresses that can give adequate utterance to the music of Shakspeare's lines, is relegated to secondary rôles, which her genius elevates into primary importance. The principal part is a Shakspearean revival are assigned to those who, so far as Shakspeare is

concerned, may be pronounced, in the words of Jaques's celebrated description—

Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.

There is no longer any pretence about the matter. A Shakspearean play is a vehicle for scenery and decoration, and nothing else. A score of years ago, even though the cry of decadence was continually heard, we had at Sadler's Wells performances which, so far as regards some parts at least, had beauty of suggestion, if not of illustration, and at the Princess's we had a faithful, if conventional, reflection of that which previous ages had held concerning the manner in which Shakspeare was to be rendered, encumbered, it might be, with spectacle, but not wholly buried beneath it. Now, the *mise en scène* is everything, and the acting, except in one or two parts, is not to be found. It is useless to chide individuals for the absence of gifts which they could only have obtained by processes altogether outside what is regarded as the function of the actor—by the study, that is, of the language they may have to speak until a sense of its beauty and worth breaks upon them. It is the system that is in fault rather than the individual, whose crime is that of omission only. Still it is a lamentable thing to see a performance of *The Winter's Tale* in which the Hermione displays no poetry, the Leontes no passion, and the Autolycus no fun. Such was, however, the Lenten fare provided the visitor to Drury Lane on Saturday last.